

# GOODY

*The Funniest Kid in Town...*

10¢

COOKIE MUST BE GETTING COLD! LOOK... HE'S SHIVERING!



*Announcing...*  
A NEW  
LAFF FEATURE!  
**HOWDY HAIL**



**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



# THROW UP YOUR HANDS!

and **CHEER** for a  
**BRAND NEW**  
**COMICS MAGAZINE!**

## BLAZING WEST

---A SLAMBANG, THRILL-A-MINUTE WESTERN COMIC THAT TOPS THEM ALL!



You'll GASP AT FAST-SHOOTING, RED-BLOODED GUNFIGHTERS THAT PACK A POWERHOUSE PUNCH...CHILL TO PAINTED INJUNS ON THE WARPATH...THRILL TO HARD-FIGHTING, FAST-RIDING COWBOY HEROES!

★ ★ ★

You've NEVER read a western like this... it's an action-packed killer-diller! So...

*don't miss*

## BLAZING WEST!



**10¢** ON ALL STANDS



# COOKIE

RELAX, COOKIE, MY BOY! SEE, I'VE TAKEN CARE OF EVERYTHING, JUST LIKE I SAID I WOULD!

AMBULANCE



dangerdore

OKAY, COOKIE...WELL, ANYWAY, I THOUGHT I'D TELL YA THEY GOT TELEVISION AT THE SODA JERKERIE NOW AN' I THOUGHT YA'D LIKE TA TAKE IN THE FIGHTS! SEE YA TOMORROW THEN!



HOW ABOUT IT, JITTERBUCK...IS COOKIE COMIN'?

NOPE! HE'S GOT A DATE TO MEET ANGELPUSS IN THE BACK ROW AT THE MOVIES!









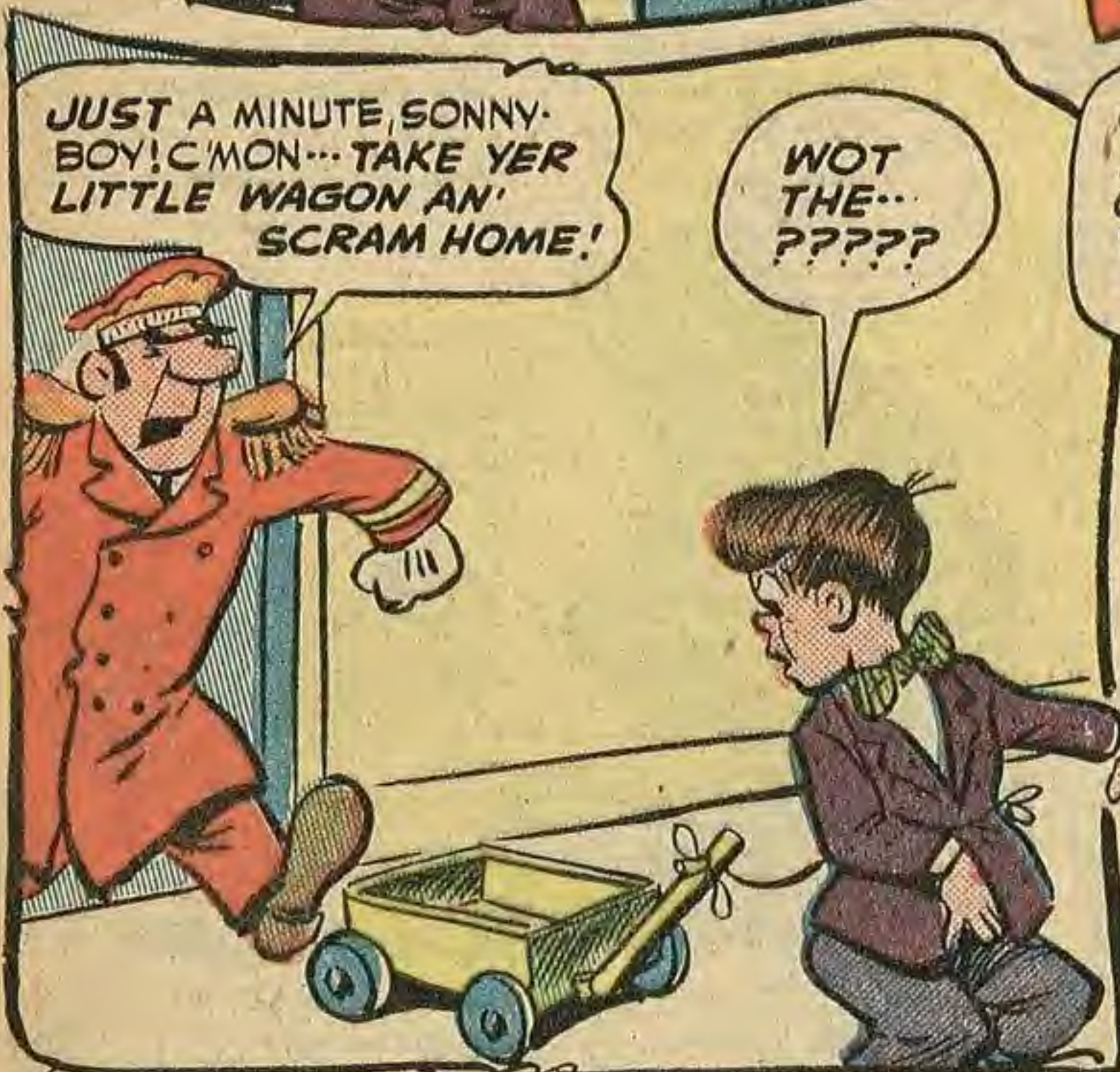
IF THAT WISE GUY BUTTS  
IN ON MY DATE WITH  
ANGEL, I'LL...



PSST...LOOK!  
A JUVENILE  
DELINQUENT!



JUST A MINUTE, SONNY-  
BOY! C'MON... TAKE YER  
LITTLE WAGON AN'  
SCRAM HOME!



WOT  
THE...  
?????

C'MON, GIT YER MONEY BACK!  
A KID YOUR AGE CAN'T  
COME IN HERE AFTER  
DARK WITHOUT YER  
POP OR MOM!

HEY, WAIT!  
THERE'S A  
GIRL WAITIN'  
FOR ME IN  
THERE!



LOOK AROUND,  
PETE...SEE IF DA  
KID'S TELLIN' DA  
TRUTH!

OKAY,  
MACARTHUR!



YEAH...THERE'S A GIRL IN  
HERE WITH HER COUSIN!  
SAYS SHE WUZ EXPECTIN'  
SOMEBODY!

SEE,  
SMARTY?



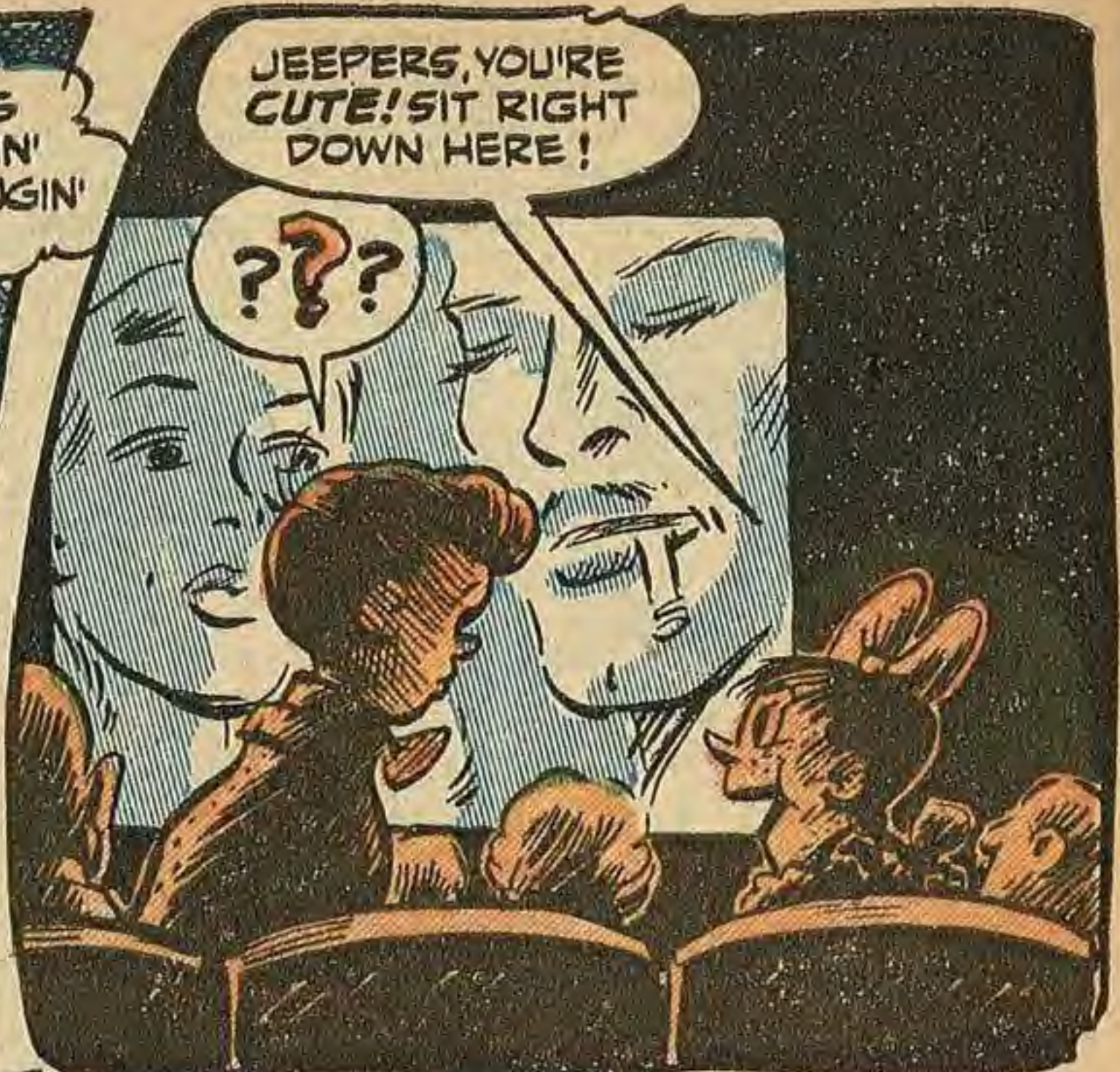




RIGHT IN THERE, KID!

OKAY... OKAY!

FUNNY, ANGELPUSS DIDN'T SAY ANYTHIN' TO ME ABOUT BRINGIN' A COUSIN!



JEEPERS, YOU'RE CUTE! SIT RIGHT DOWN HERE!

???



GEE, THANKS, MIMI, FOR THE BLIND DATE YA GOT ME! HE'S A HONEY!

COOKIE!

HEY!



AND WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

YOU LAY OFF MY DATE, LADY, OR I'LL...

ANGELPUSS!



IT'S ZOOT'S FAULT! HE...

OH, YOU'RE ALWAYS ALIBIING!

QUIET!

I SAID LAY OFF MY DATE, LADY!

SHADDUP! PIPE DOWN!

GET IN THERE AN' GIVE 'EM THE HEAVE-HO!



HERE THEY ARE... JUST THE WAY I FOUND THEM!

SHE'S TRYIN' TO STEAL MY BOY FRIEND!

HE'S MY BOY FRIEND!



NOW LOOK, MISS... DON'TCHA THINK YOU'RE A LITTLE TOO OLD TA BE DATIN' WITH A KID WHO BRINGS HIS TOY WAGON TO DA MOVIES WITH HIM?

COOKIE BROUGHT A TOY WAGON!

WELL, DIS SO ITAINLY AIN'T NO CADILLAC HE CAME IN!

WAIT, ANGELPUSS... I CAN EXPLAIN!

DON'T TALK TO ME, YOU... I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED!

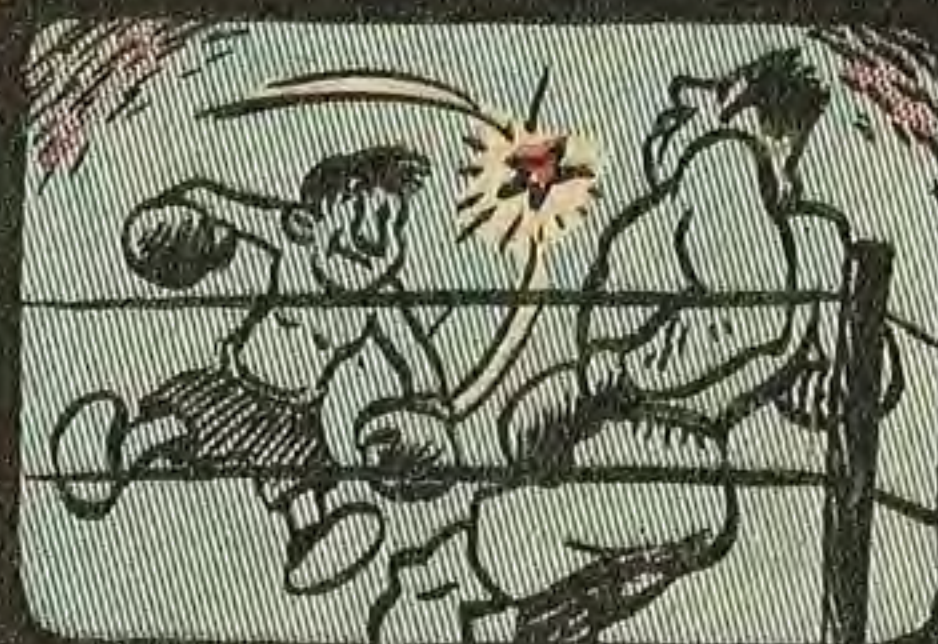


Later...

CHEER UP, COOKIE... YOU'RE JUST IMAGININ' THINGS! ANGEL KNOWS YOU'RE NO INFANT!

YEAH, BUT IF EVERYONE ELSE TAKES ME FOR A KID, SHE WON'T WANT TO BE SEEN WITH ME!... IF ONLY I WAS ABOUT A FOOT TALLER!

JEEPERS, IT CAN'T BE YOUR SIZE, COOKIE! LOOKIT THAT SHRIMP... I BET NOBODY TAKES HIM FOR A BABY!



YEAH, BUT LOOK AT HIS FACE! HE'S LIVED!... THAT'S IT, JIT! IT'S MY BABY FACE!

C'MON, JIT... IF YOU'RE A FRIEND OF MINE, YOU'LL SOCK ME! MAYBE WITH A BUSTED NOSE AN' A FEW SCARS, I'LL LOOK MY AGE!

AW, PAL, I HAVEN'T GOT THE HEART!

YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE!

WE ARE SORRY TO ANNOUNCE THAT THE MAIN EVENT FOR TONIGHT HAS BEEN CALLED OFF! ONE OF THE CONTENDERS WAS BEATEN BADLY BY HIS WIFE! SO UNLESS SOME BRAVE SOUL VOLUNTEERS TO TAKE HIS PLACE IN THE RING WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, OUR PROGRAM WILL COME TO A CLOSE!

HEY! THAT'S IT!





WOT DO  
YOU MEAN,  
THAT'S  
IT?

THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN  
LOOKING FOR! THE  
OPPORTUNITY TO  
GET MY KISSER  
MADE OVER!

IF YOU WONT  
SOCK ME...  
THAT GUY  
WILL!

HEY WAIT,  
COOKIE! YOU'LL GET  
MURDERED!



I HOPE WE'RE  
NOT TOO  
LATE!

WELL, WOT  
DO YOU  
WANT?

I'M THE VOLUNTEER  
THEY ASKED FOR ON  
TELEVISION!

GO HOME,  
SONNY...YOU'LL  
GIT YER FACE  
MASHED IN!



BUT THAT'S  
WHAT I  
WANT!

IF THAT'S WOT YER  
WANTIN', THEN THAT'S  
WOT YOU'LL GET!  
GO GET READY!

I STILL THINK  
THIS IS  
SUICIDE,  
COOKIE!

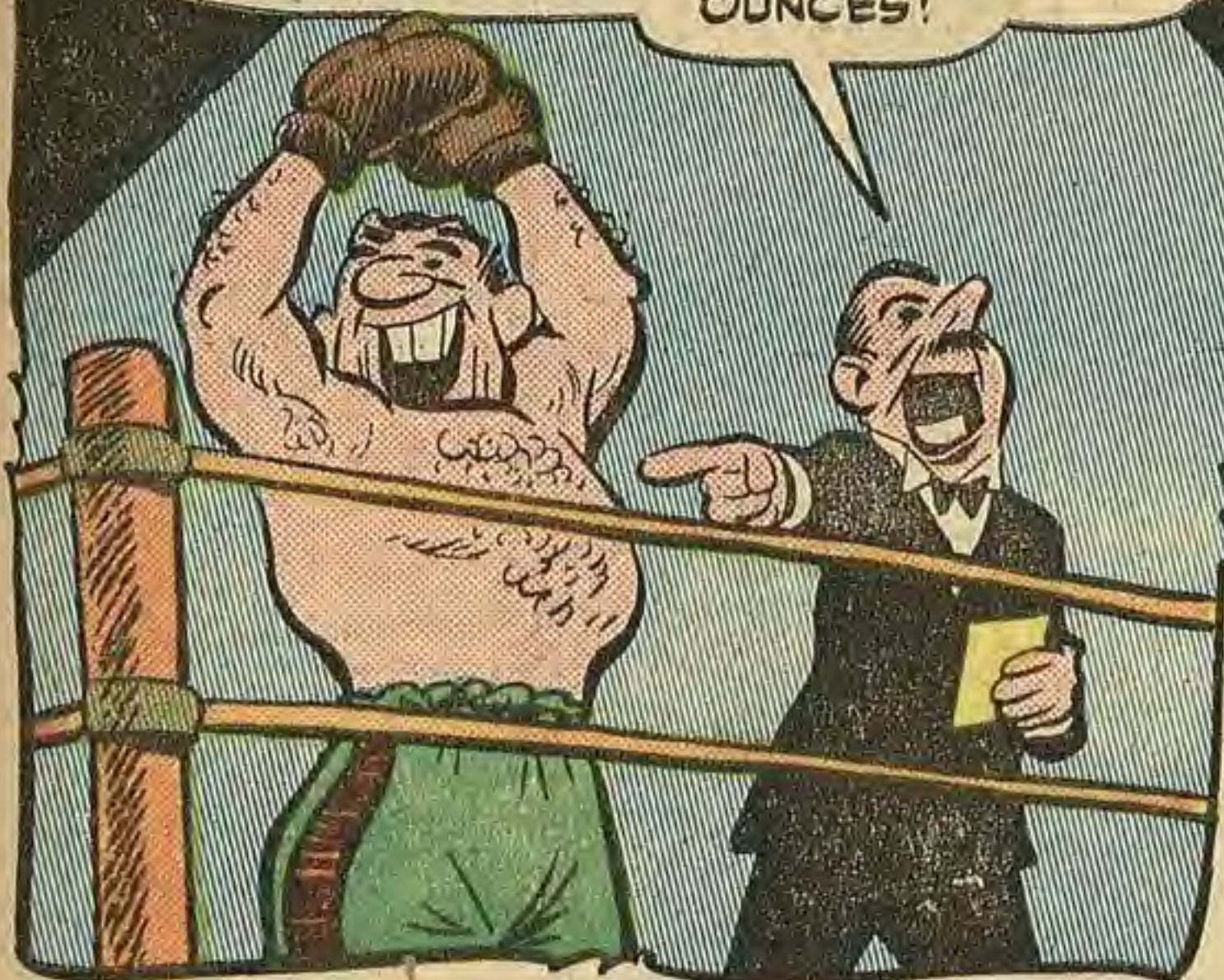
BALONEY!  
I JUST CAN'T  
WAIT TO SEE  
ANGEL'S RE-  
ACTION TO MY  
NEW RUGGED  
LOOK!

YEAH, SHE'S  
CRAZY ABOUT  
GUYS THAT  
WEAR THEIR  
HEADS BACK-  
WARDS!

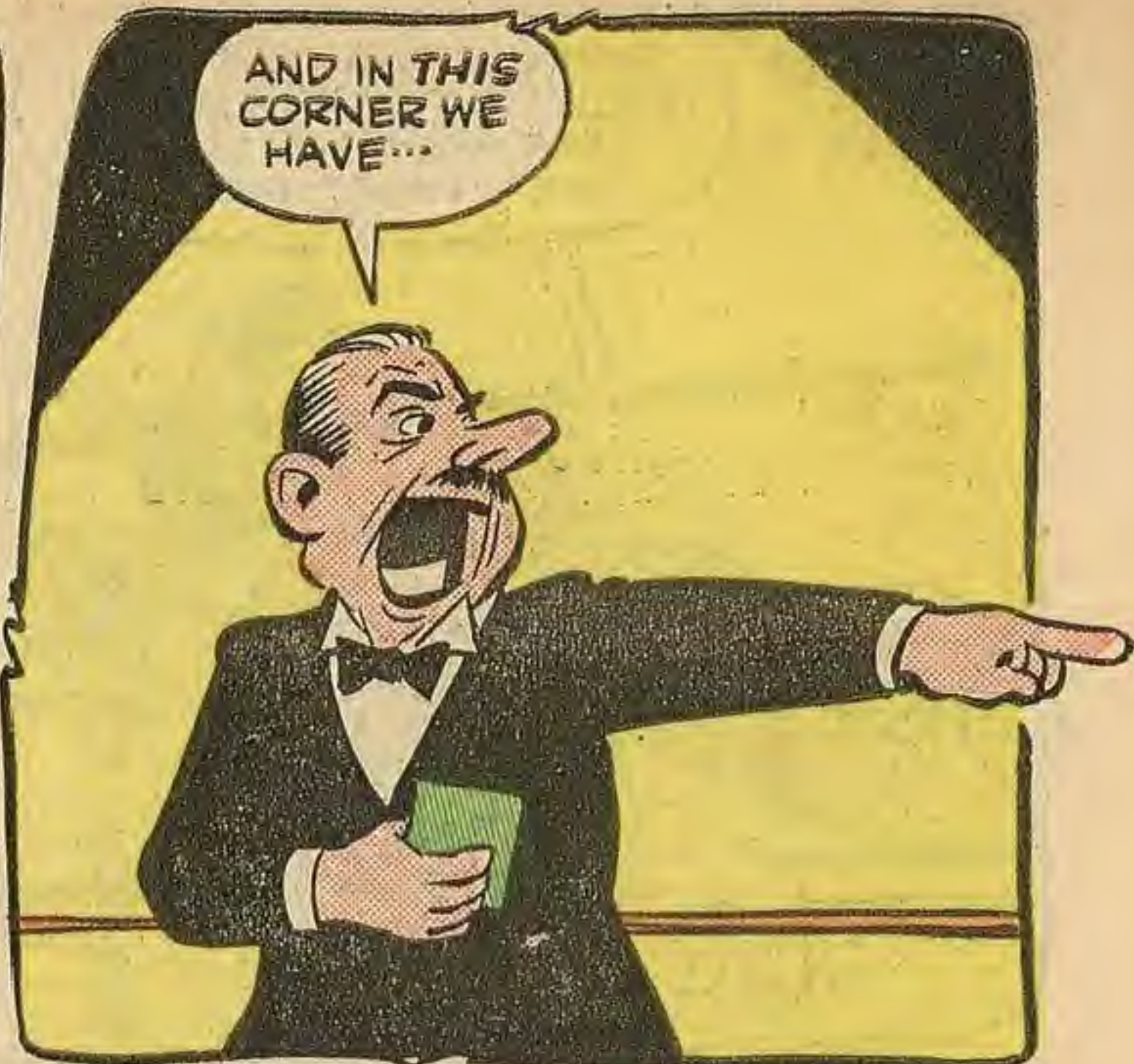




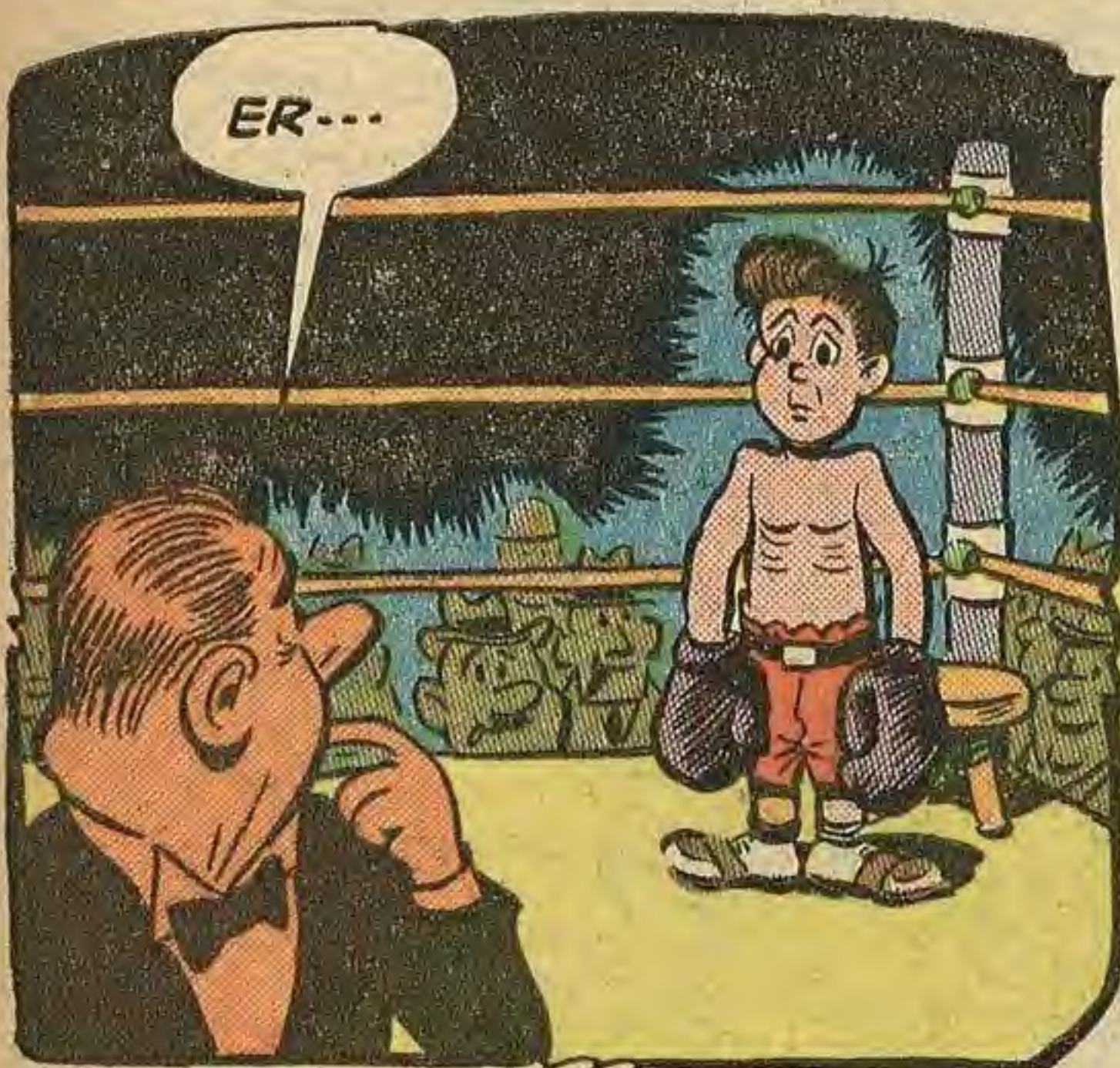
LADEEZ AN' GENTLEMEN! IN THIS CORNER WE HAVE **BATTLING BUSHWAH** ...ONE HUNDRED AN' SIXTY POUNDS NO OUNCES!



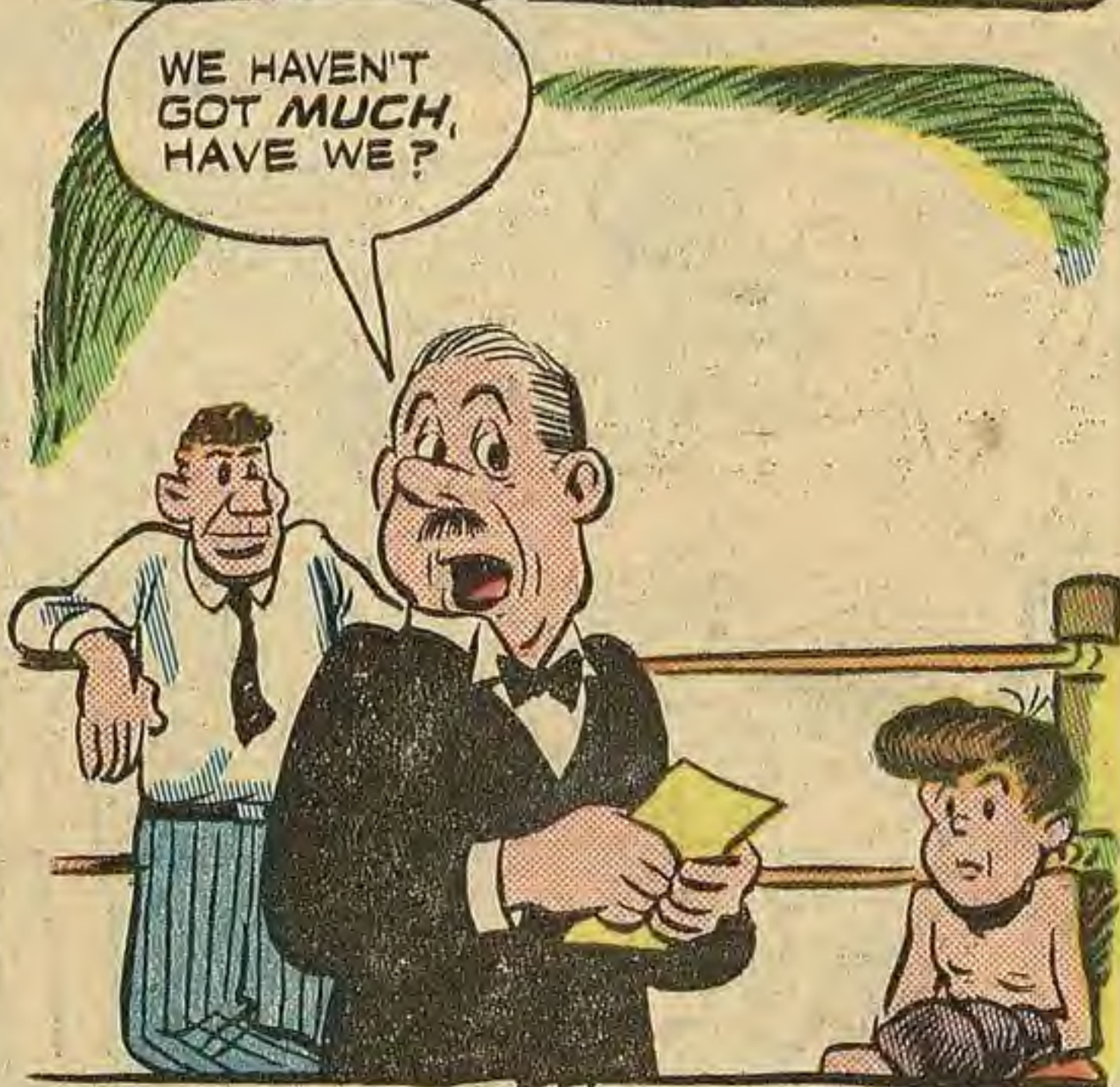
AND IN THIS CORNER WE HAVE...



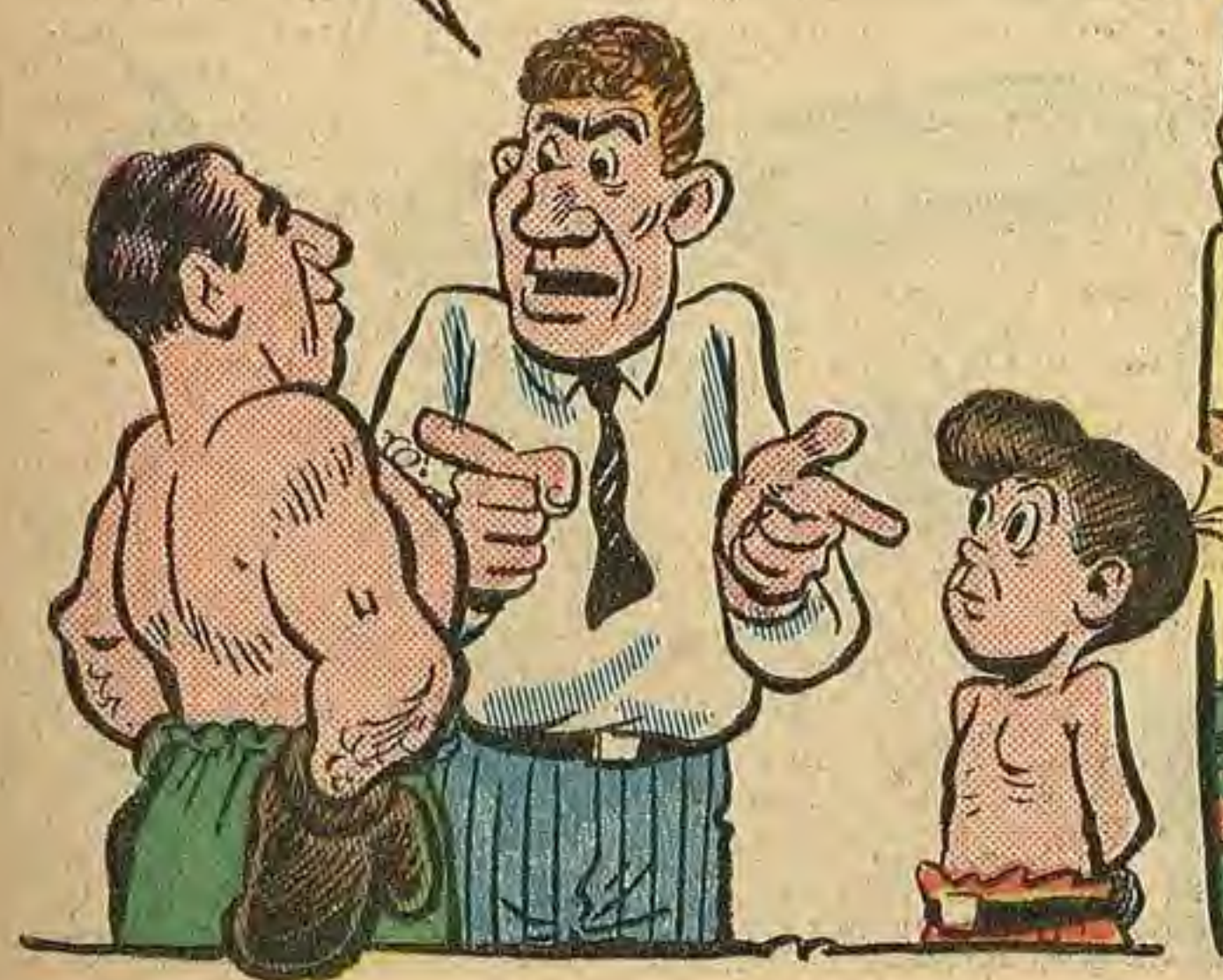
ER...



WE HAVEN'T GOT **MUCH**, HAVE WE?



...AN' REMEMBER...IF I KETCH EITHER OF YOUSE HITTIN' BELOW DA BELT, YOUSE'LL LOSE DA ROUND! NOW GO TA YER CORNERS AN' COME OUT FIGHTIN' AT DA BELL!



JEEPERS, JIT, I JUST HAPPENED TO THINK! SUPPOSE HE'S A BODY PUNCHER AN' **DOESN'T** HIT ME IN THE FACE?

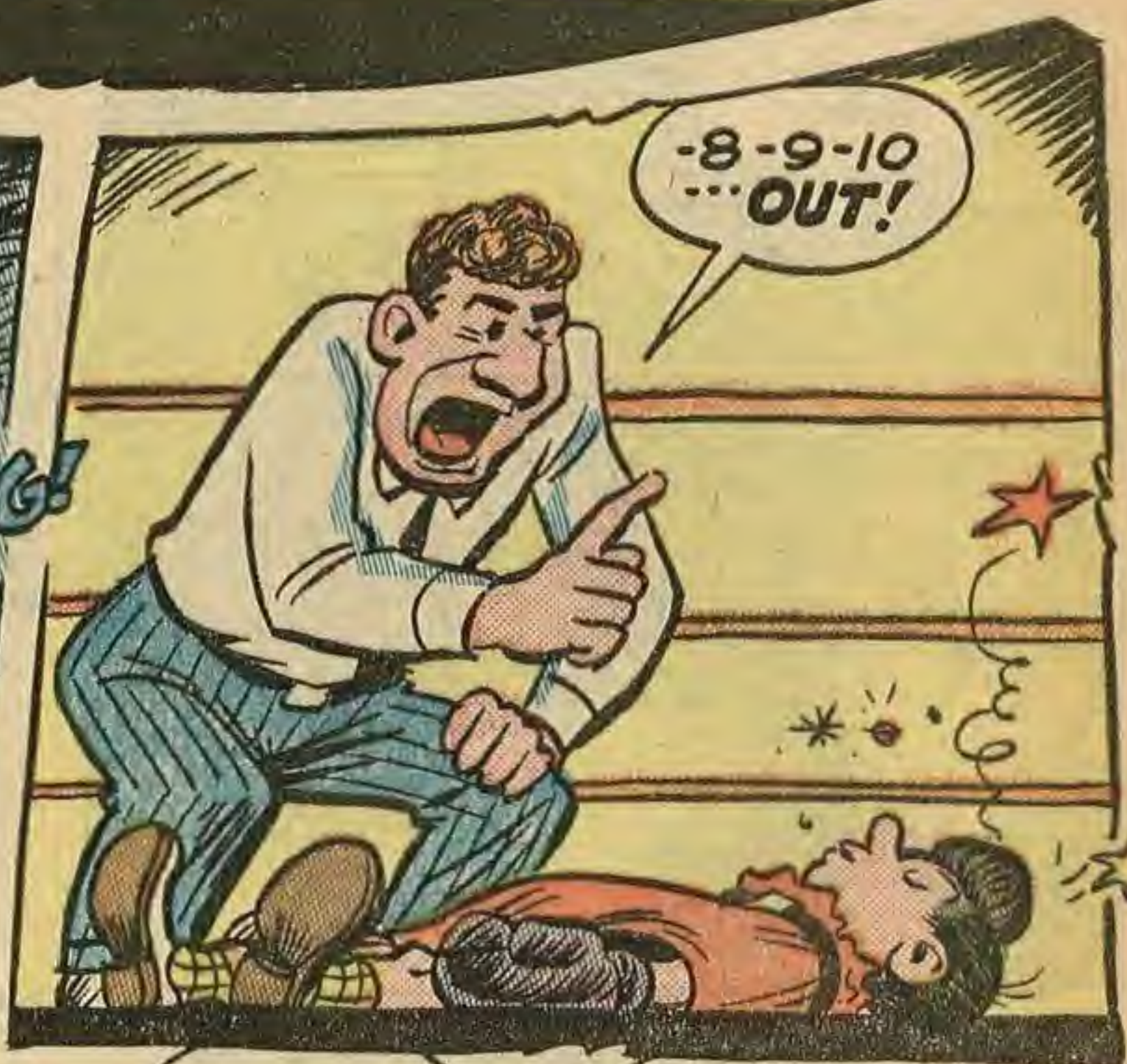
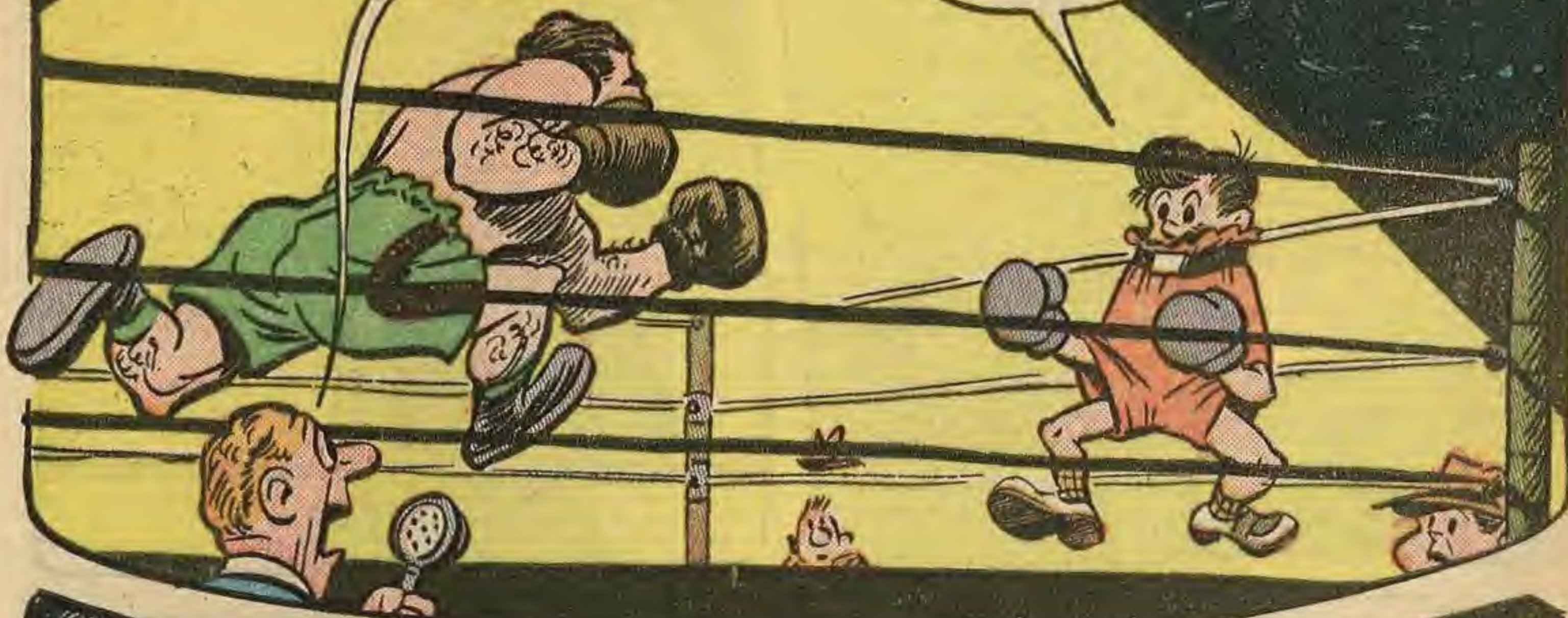
THAT I CAN FIX! **STAND UP!**





THERE'S THE OPENING BELL! BATTLING BUSHWAH LEAPS FROM HIS CORNER AND... WHAT THE...!

REMEMBER... NO HITTIN' BELOW THE BELT!



-8-9-10  
...OUT!

WOW...WOTTA BELT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, COOKIE?

SURE...I'M OKAY! GIMME A MIRROR, QUICK...I WANNA SEE THE DAMAGE HE DID!



WO'VE YOU HOLDIN' IT UP THERE FOR?

THAT'S WHERE HE DID IT!





Y'KNOW, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER FELT SORRY FOR A GUY BECAUSE HIS NOSE **WASN'T** BUSTED!

YEAH... I WONDER WOT COOKIE WOULD LOOK LIKE WITH A SMASHED SCHNOZZLE?... LEND ME YOUR BUBBLE GUM, HEP!



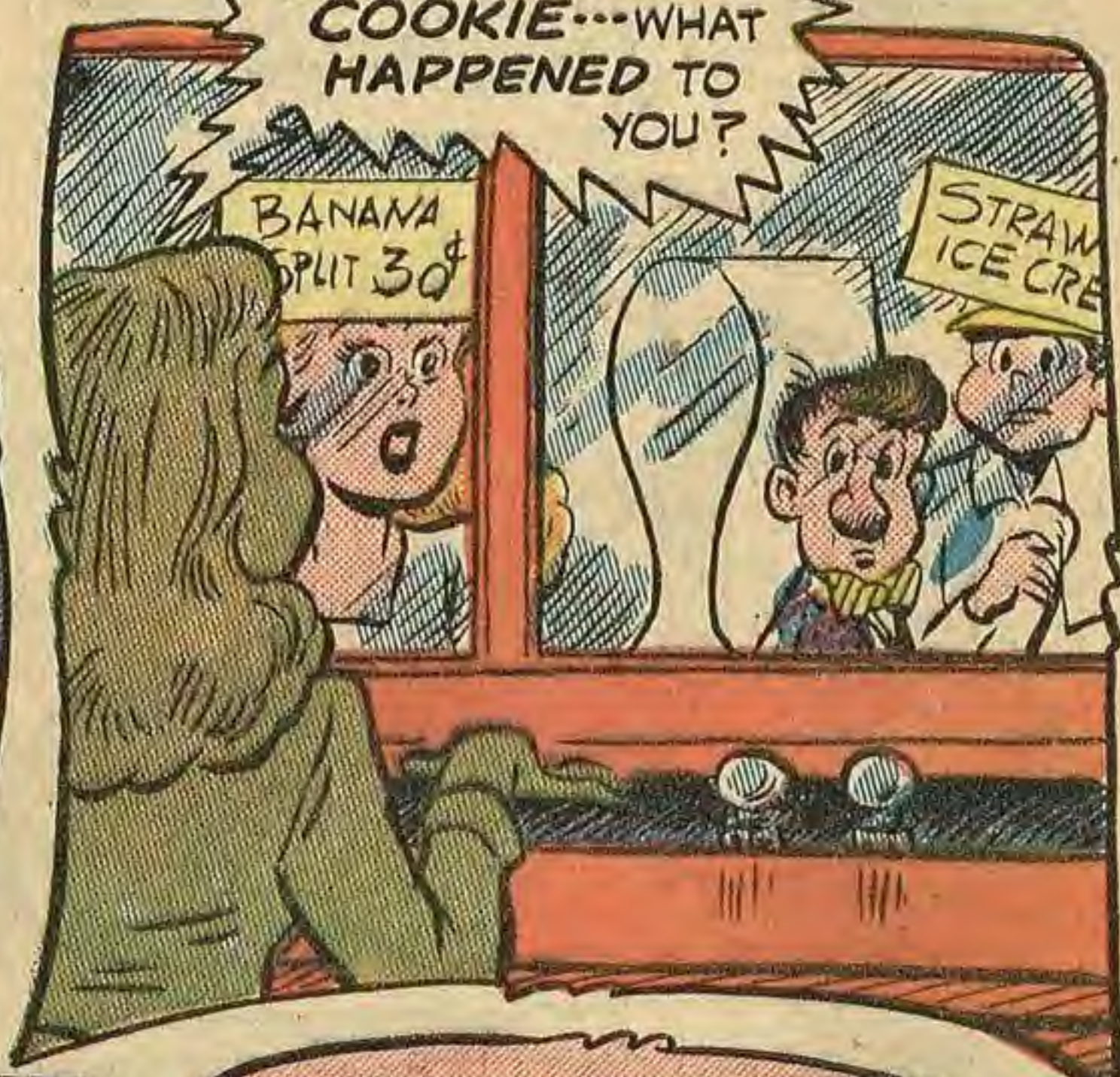
OH-OH! THERE'S ANGELPUSS... WITH ZOOT!



THANKS! NOW TURN AROUND, COOKIE, WHILE I TRY MY HAND AT **SCULPTURE!**



**EEEEK!**  
COOKIE... WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?



OH COOKIE, HONEY... YOUR POOR **NOSE!** DID YOU HAVE AN ACCIDENT?

NO, I ...ER... I MEAN, HE...

HE DID IT **PURPOSELY** ...FOR YOU! HE FIGURED YOU'D LIKE HIM BETTER IF HE LOOKED MORE MATURE AND RUGGED!

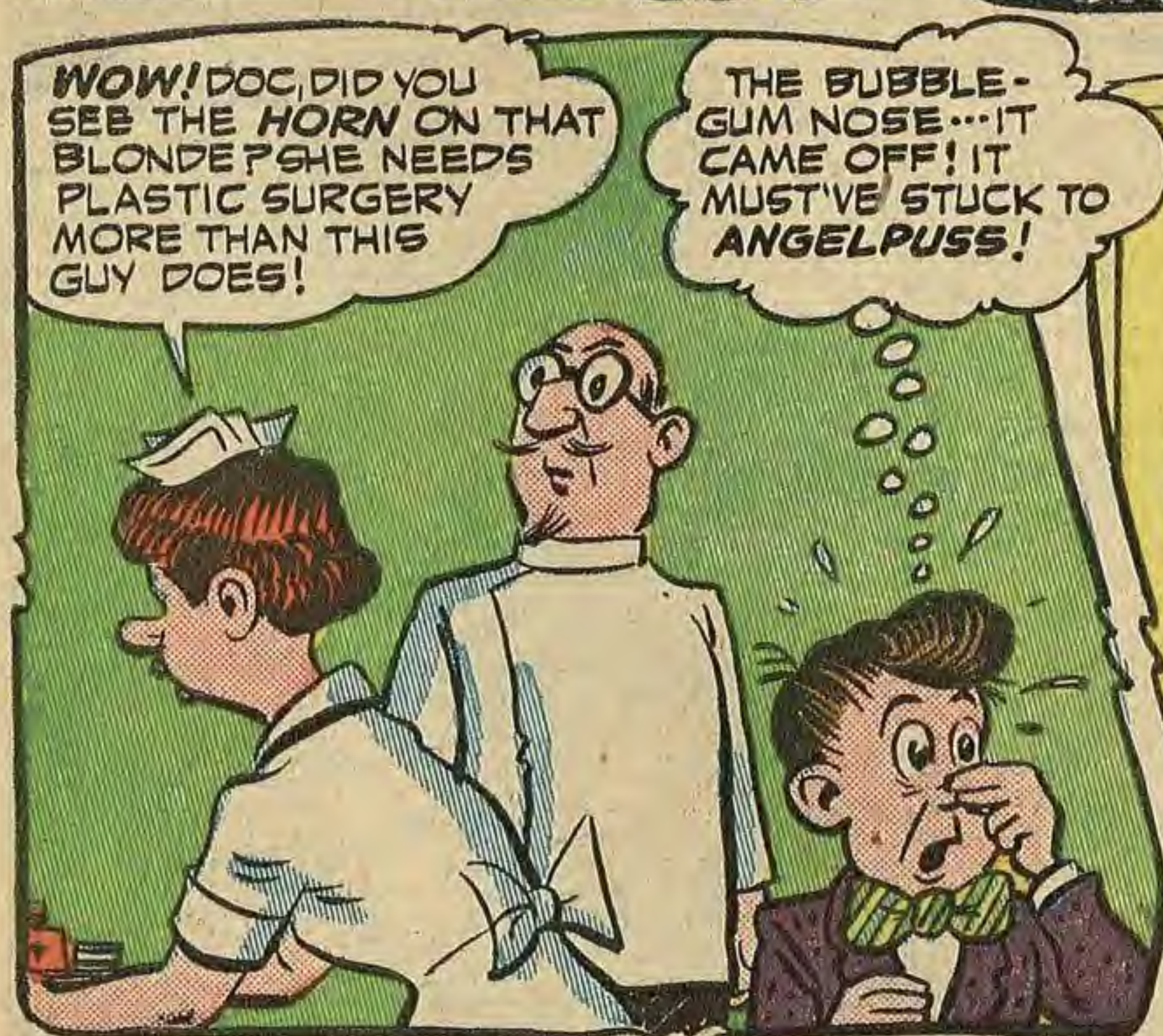
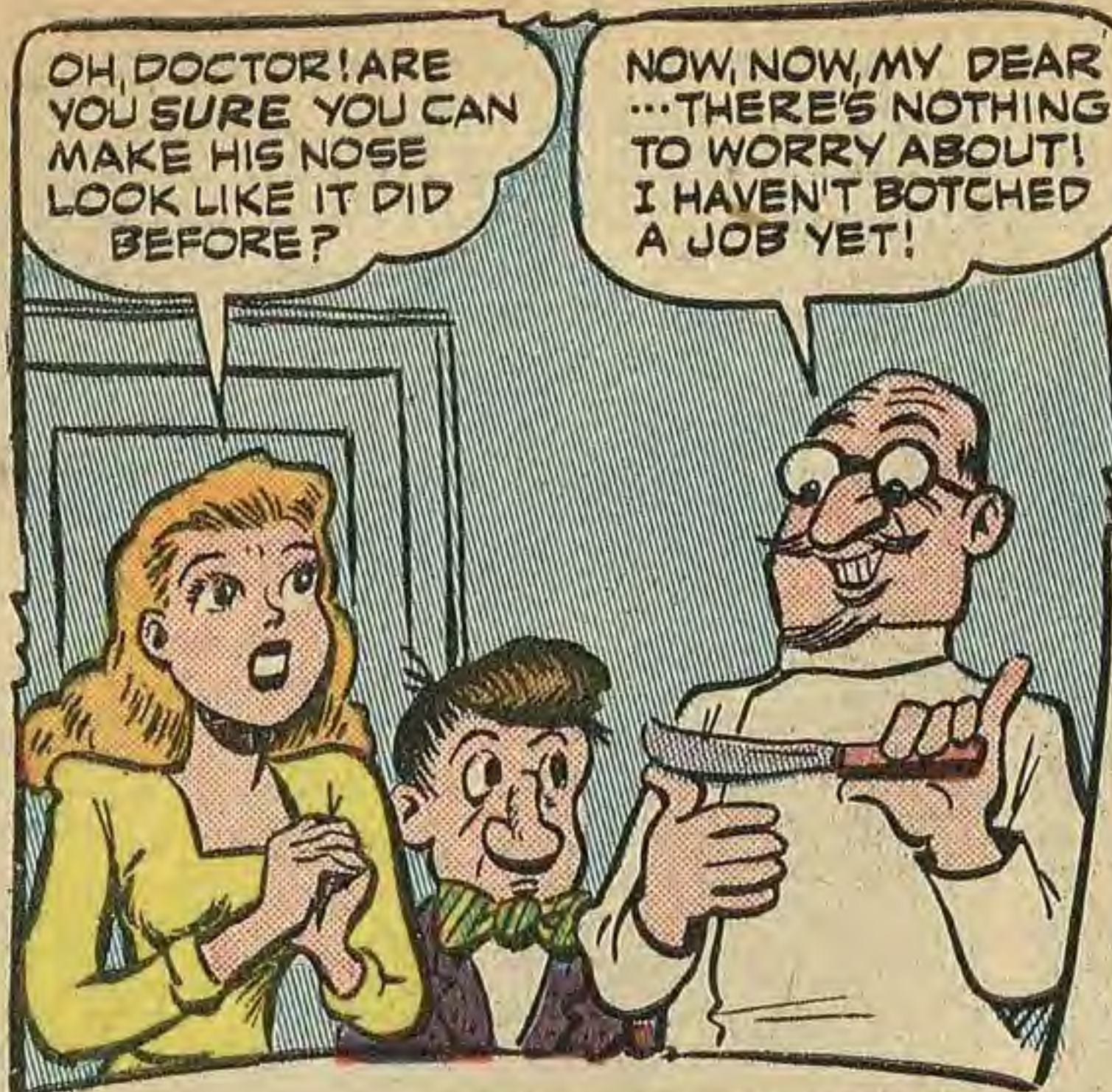


HEY WAIT, ANGEL... WHERE YA TAKIN' ME?

TO SEE DR. PUTTYMUSH, THE PLASTIC SURGEON! YOU CAN'T GO AROUND LOOKING LIKE **THAT!**











OH, BROTHER... IS SHE GONNA BURN UP WHEN SHE DISCOVERS THAT NOSE WAS A PHONEY!



IF ONLY SOMETHIN' WOULD HAPPEN THAT'D REALLY BUST MY BEEZER, MAYBE I COULD TALK MY WAY OUT OF THIS SPOT!



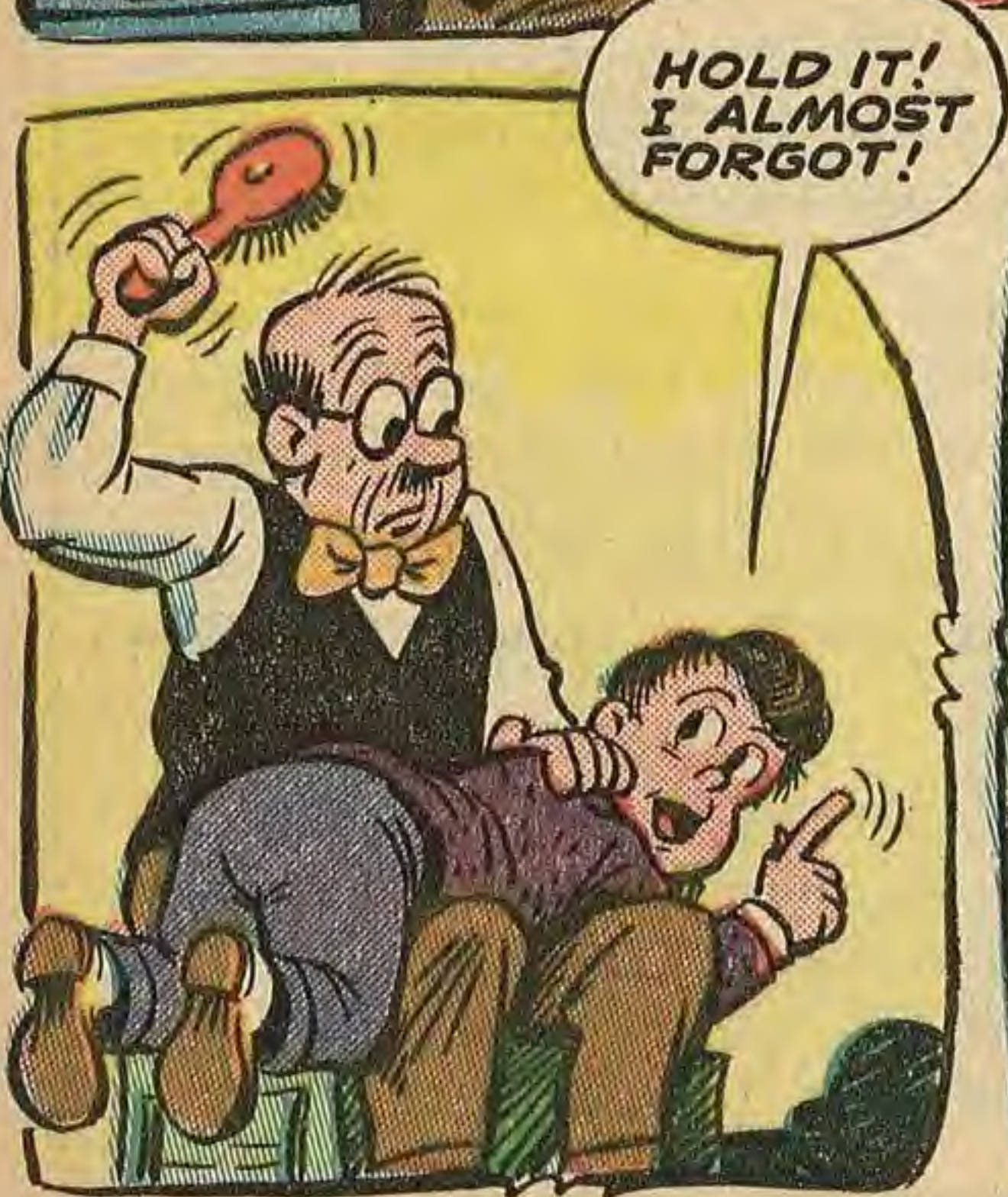
YOUNG MAN, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! WHAT'S THIS ABOUT YOU RUNNING UP A DOCTOR'S EXAMINATION BILL OF \$30.00?

IT'S A LONG STORY, POP! NEEDLESS TO SAY, I'VE BEEN A BA-AD BOY!



IN THAT CASE, WE'VE JUST GOT TIME FOR A SESSION IN THE WOODSHED BEFORE BEDTIME! COME ALONG!

WITH PLEASURE, POP! WITH PLEASURE!



HOLD IT! I ALMOST FORGOT!



WOT'S THIS?

DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS, POP! JUST HAVE FUN!



# *Jitterbuck* **JONES, UNWILLING HERO**

**T**HE pain was so bad that Jit could hardly stand it. "If there's anything worse'n a toothache, I hope I never get it!" he muttered.

Mrs. Jones, looking sadly at her afflicted son, pleaded with him for the fortieth time, "Jit, dear. Why don't you just go to the . . ."

"No dentist! No, sir! Not me! Ooh!" was Jit's soulful reply.

"I can't bear his suffering another minute," said Mrs. Jones to herself, as she rushed out of the house. "If I can't get that big baby to visit the dentist, maybe *someone else* can!"

Ten minutes later, Jit looked up to see Charles, the next-door small fry, yowling on the front lawn.

"Ow!" young Charles screamed. "Ow! I tan't *stand* it!"

"Hey, Charlie, what's with you?" Jit bellowed.

"My teef! They hurt sump'n *awful*!" Charles put a small hand to his jaw to show Jit where the pain was.

"Shame on you, Charles!" Jit said, feeling very manful. "You should see *the dentist*!"

At this, Charles went into a series of wild contortions, screaming, "No dentist! I'm *afraid* . . . dentist *bad* man!"

"Nonsense!" Jit really felt very superior. "The dentist is good and kind and will *help* you, Charles. See? I'm not afraid of the dentist. S'posin' I just take you down to his office!"

Young Charles tucked his hand

bravely into Jit's and walked heroically to the dentist's with him. All the while, Jit told him that fear of the dentist was a *baby* thing!

But when little Charles saw the dentist's chair and the rows and rows of instruments, he drew back and tried to hide behind Jit.

"No!" he said over and over again. "No chair!"

"Oh, it's nothing!" Jit summoned a smile as he stepped into the dentist's chair and leaned back against the headrest. "All you do is open your mouth wide . . . like this . . . and . . . yaaah!"

"Nasty cavity you've got there, young man," Dr. Burr said, leaning over Jit. "Now, just hold still a minute, while I drill a bit!"

With young Charles looking on, Jit didn't dare to express his real feelings. He drew a deep sigh of relief, however, when the ordeal was over and the cavity was filled.

"See?" he said to the little boy, who had watched the proceedings solemnly. "It was nothing at all. Now you try it!"

"Don't *have* to!" small Charles smiled brightly. "I just dood what your mommy told me. My teef feel good!"

Jit could hardly believe his ears. "It's a *plot*!" he raged. "I've been *took*!"

And then, a broad smile spread over his face as he took young Charles by the hand to lead him home again. "But y'know somethin'?" he asked. "I *feel wonderful*!"



# HOWDY HAIL

YEEE-OH!

WHAM!

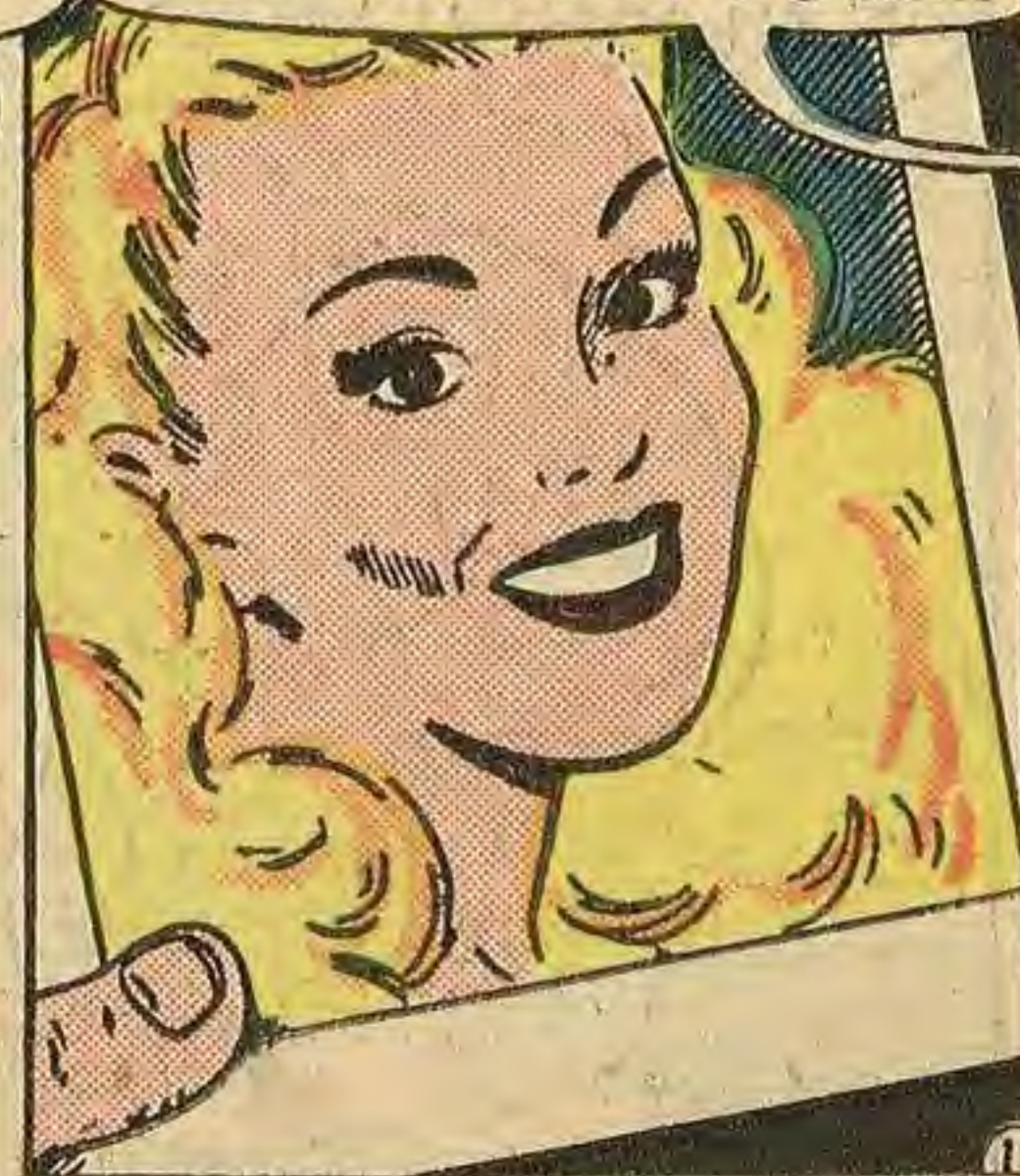
KA-POW!

by CLARK  
'HAAS'

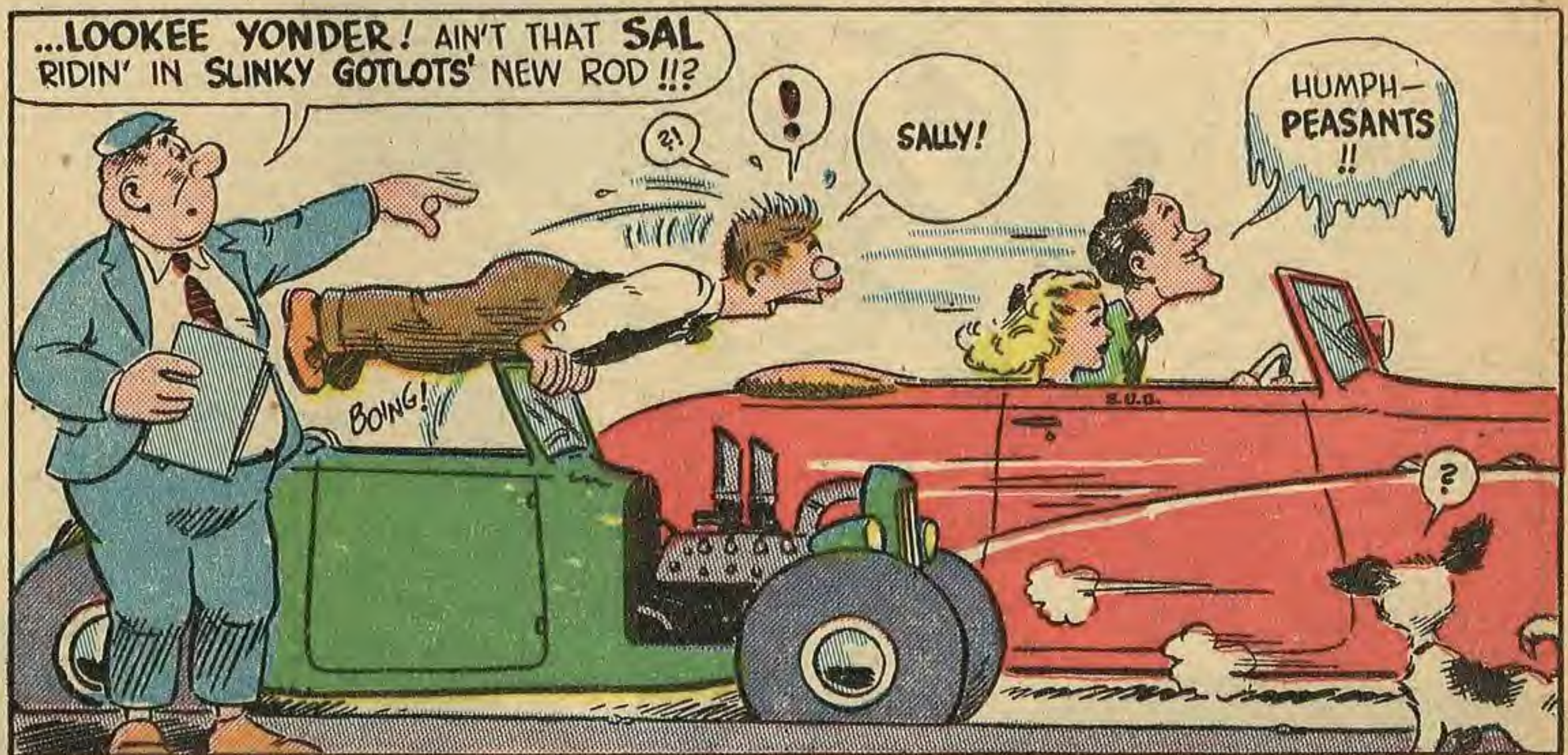
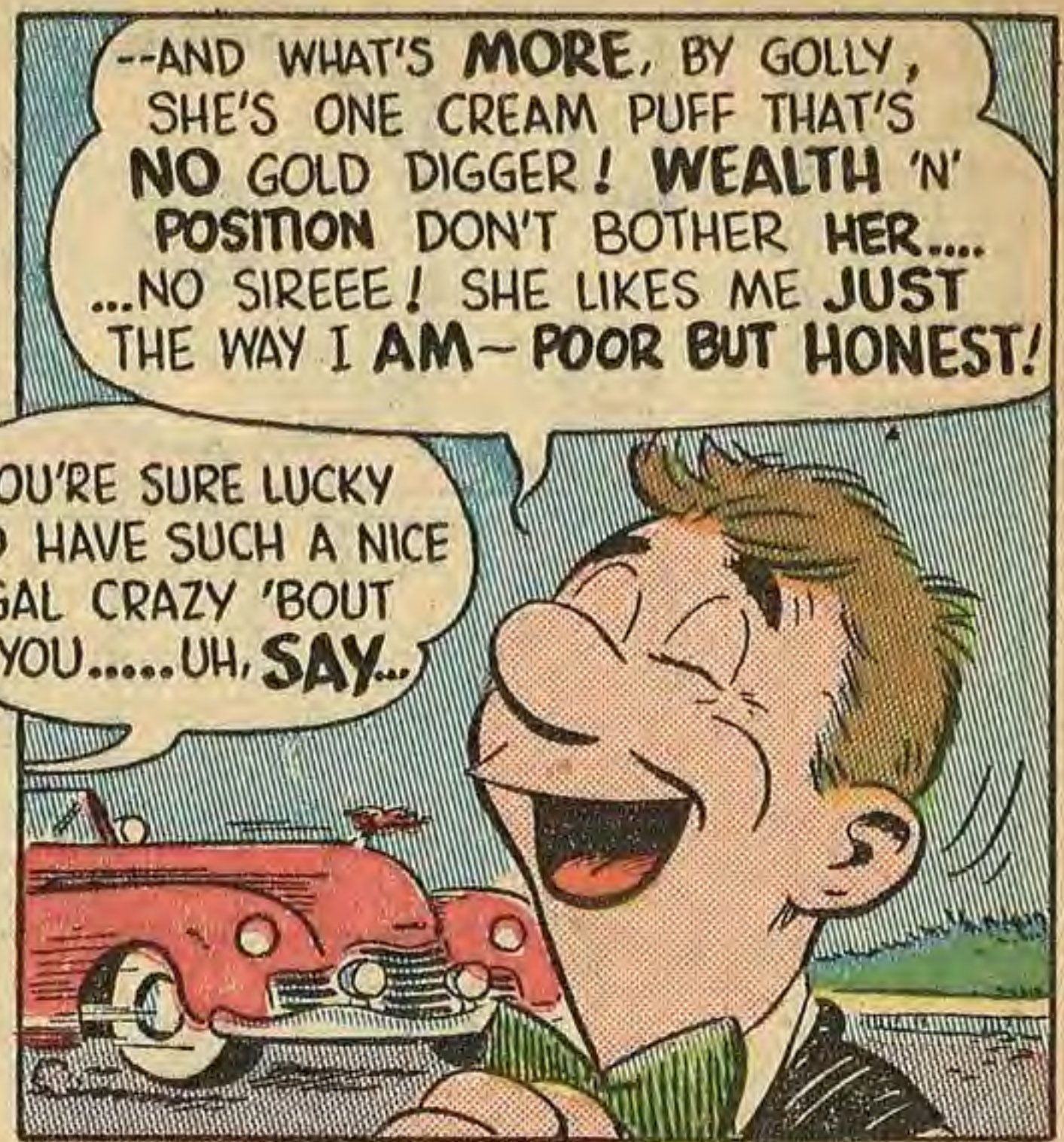
HI THERE, HOWDY! WOTCHA GOT ?

AH, LIFE IS WONDERFUL,  
MORTON, OLD PAL !! TAKE A  
PEEK AT THESE LUSCIOUS  
PICTURES OF **SAL**  
MR. FLASHBULB  
TOOK FOR ME !

SHE'S NOT ONLY THE MOST  
BEAUTIFUL GAL IN THE  
WHOLE WIDE WORLD, BUT.....









AFTER ALL! A GORGEOUS HUNK OF FLUFF LIKE SAL **DOES** EXPECT TO BE TAKEN TO SWANKY SPOTS NOW AND THEN — CAN'T BLAME HER FOR THAT! BUT THAT TAKES **CASH**, AND I HAVEN'T GOT A **DIME**! I'VE JUST GOT TO GET SOME **SOMEWHERE!!**



AHEM! PARDON ME, GENTLEMEN, BUT....



— ARE YOU THE PROUD OWNER OF THIS DELIGHTFUL RACING CREATION ?

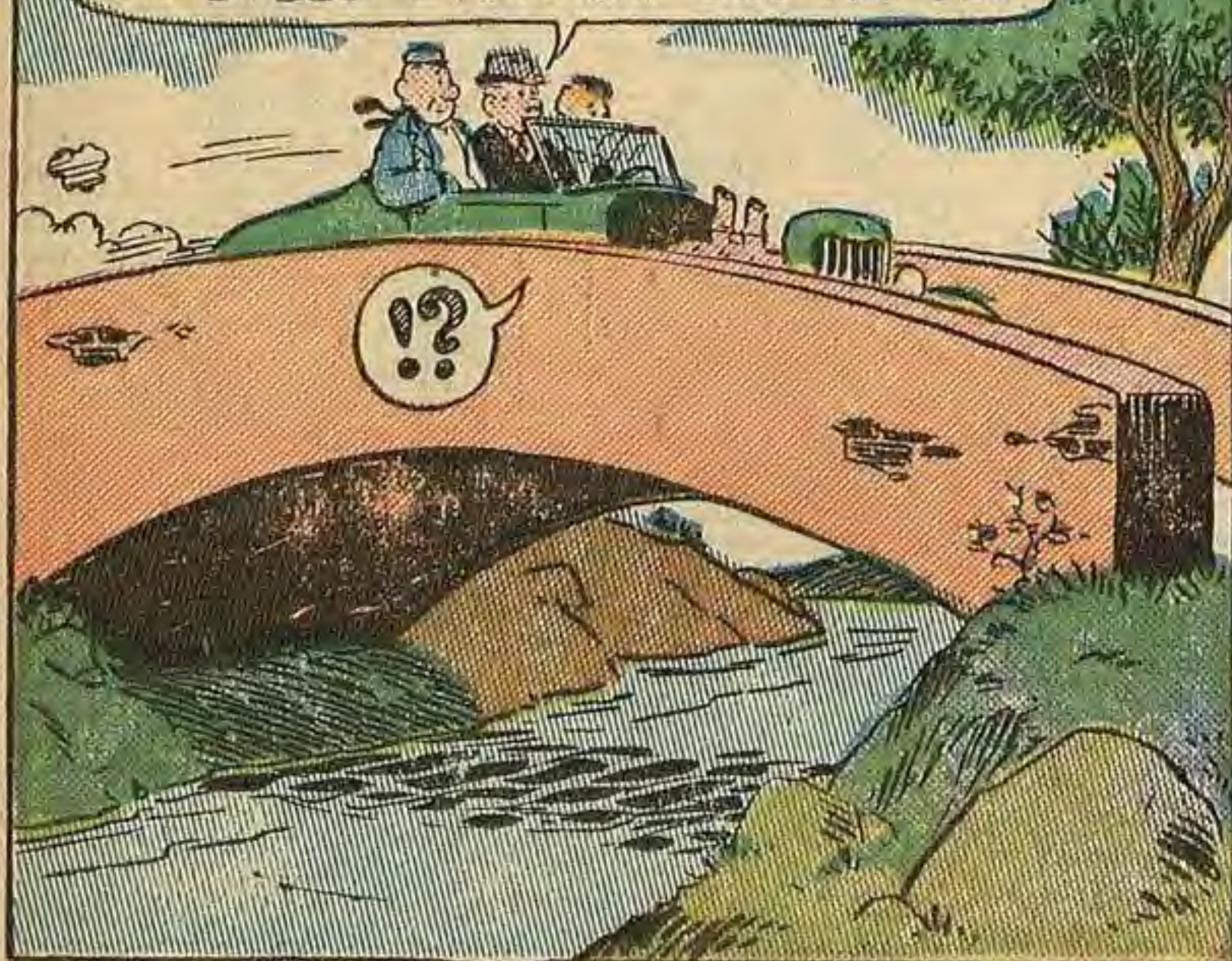
??! YES, SIR! ME AND THE FINNEY FINANCE COMPANY! SHE'S **FAST.....** WAS CLOCKED AT **120 M.P.H.** OUT ON THE SALT FLATS! DID YOU WANT TO **BUY 'ER ?!** I SURE COULD USE THE **CASH!**



NO, BUT YOU SAY YOU NEED MONEY?! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK FOR **ME?** YOU'RE JUST THE KIND OF **ALERT** YOUNG CHAP I'VE BEEN **LOOKING FOR!**

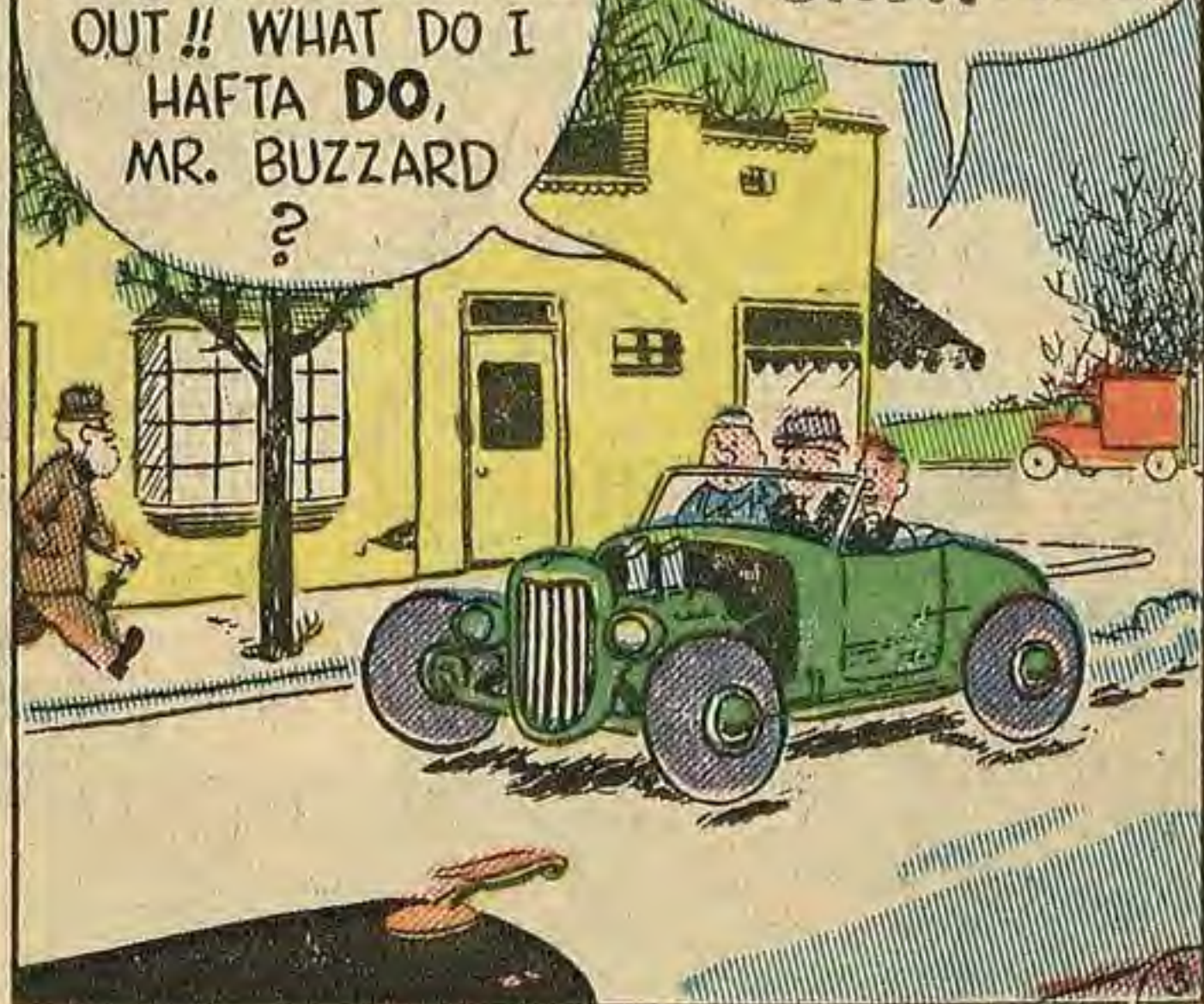


I'M **TUFFOLD BUZZARD** OF THE **BUZZARD TOOL COMPANY!** I NEED SOMONE WHO UNDERSTANDS **HI-SPEED** EQUIPMENT LIKE **YOU DO!**



OBOY! A **JOB!** A CHANCE TO MAKE SOME **REAL** DOUGH SO I CAN TAKE SAL OUT!! WHAT DO I HAFTA **DO**, MR. **BUZZARD** ?

— TURN **LEFT** AT THE NEXT CORNER, SON, AND I'LL **SHOW YOU!**



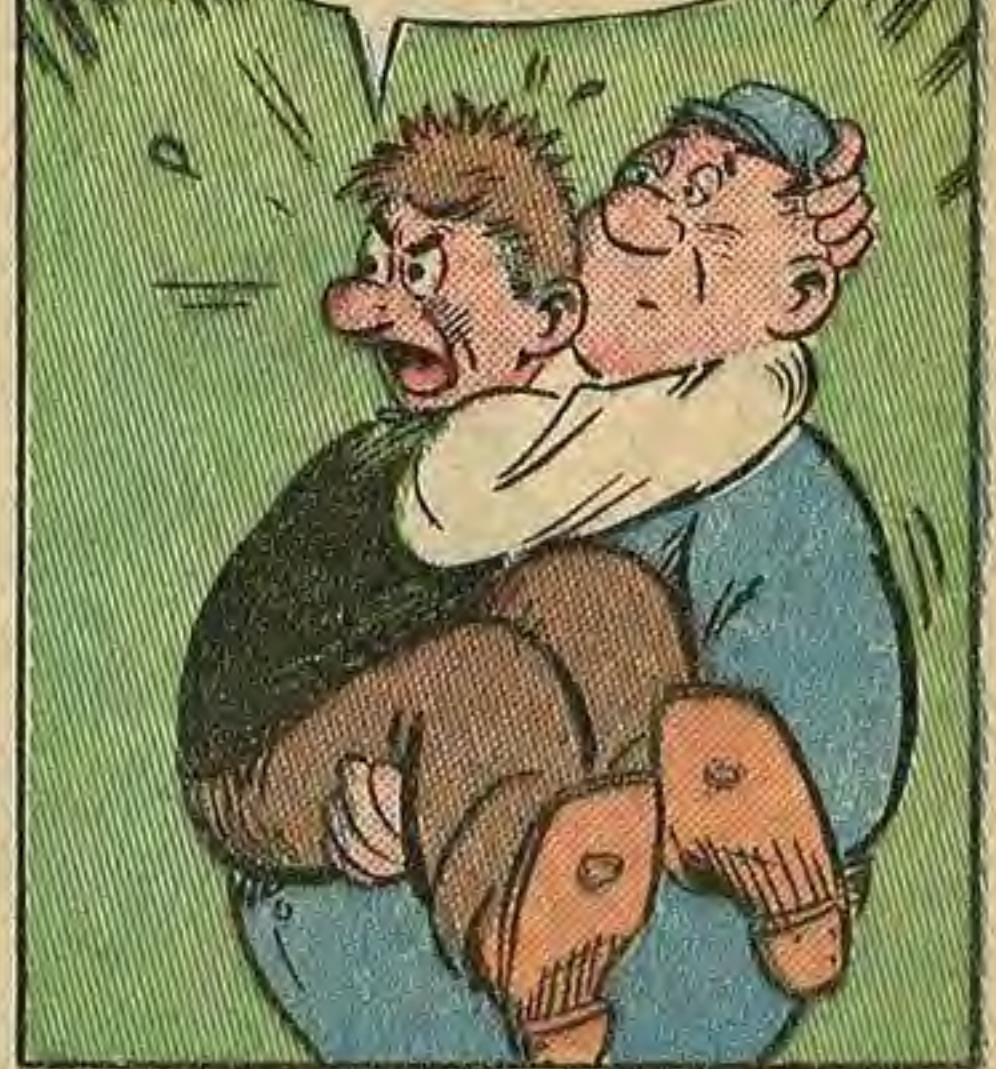




ALL YOU HAVE TO DO— IS  
DRIVE MY NEW MIDGET  
RACER IN THE NEXT  
RACE!

YIPE!! THAT'S **ALL**?!!

WHAT DO YA THINK I  
AM, **CRAZY** OR  
SOMETHIN'?!?



—I NEED  
**MONEY**,  
ALRIGHT!  
BUT I  
DON'T NEED  
IT **THAT**  
BAD!!

THOSE  
**THUNDERBUGS**  
ARE STRICTLY  
A **ONE-WAY**  
TICKET  
!!



THE **BUZZARD TOOL SPECIAL** **MUST** BE  
REPRESENTED IN THIS NEXT BIG RACE! I'VE  
SEARCHED **EVERYWHERE** FOR A DRIVER—  
THERE SEEMS TO BE A **SHORTAGE**  
OF THEM THIS YEAR!

**GULP!**  
YEAH, I'LL  
BET!



GO AHEAD, PAL! A MINUTE AGO YOU DIDN'T  
CARE **WHAT** HAPPENED TO YOU! **NOW** YOU  
HAVE A CHANCE TO BECOME A **DARING**  
**RACE DRIVER**.....SAL OUGHTA LIKE  
**THAT!!**

BUT--

THINK  
OF THE  
**MONEY**.  
TOO!



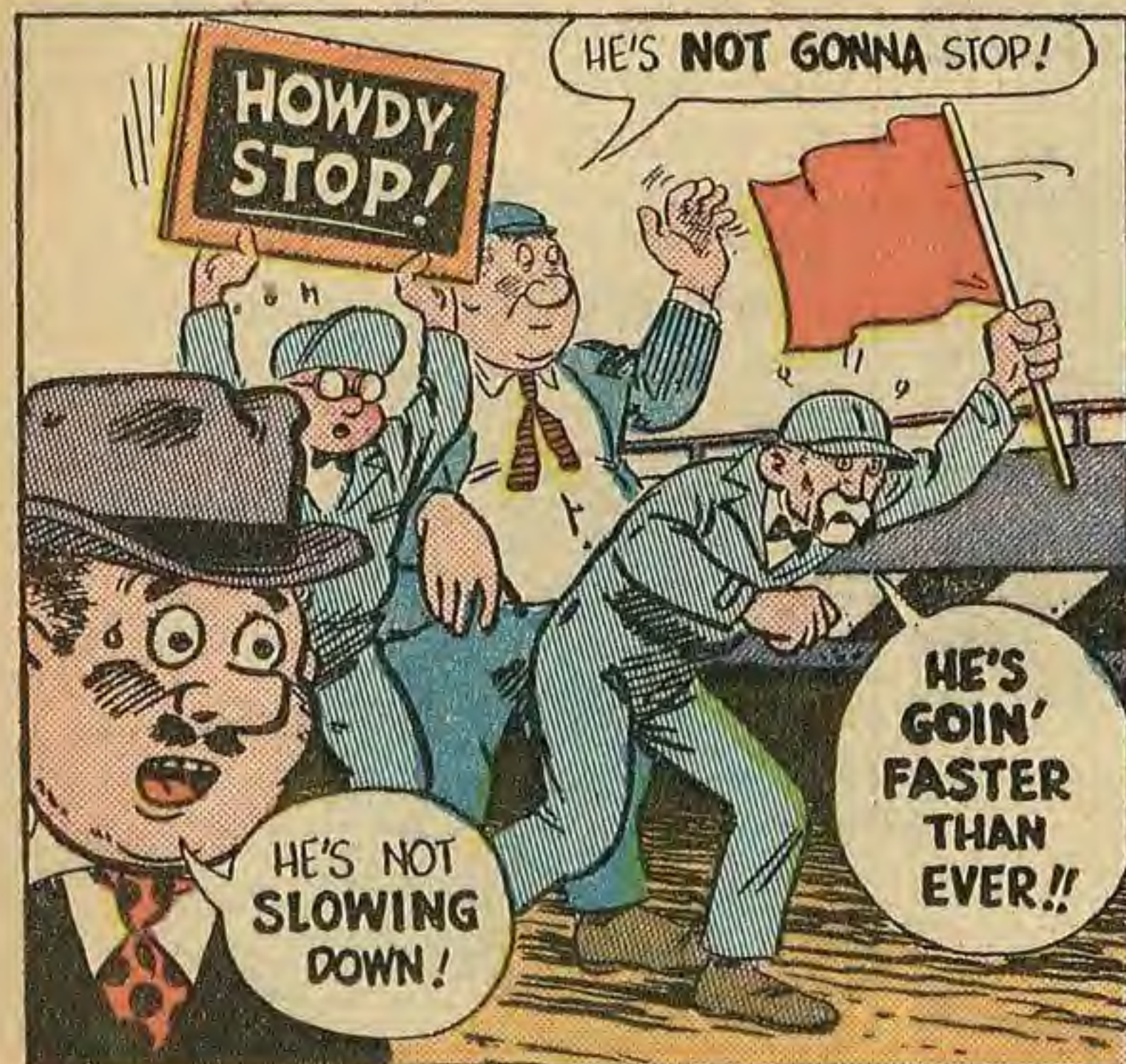
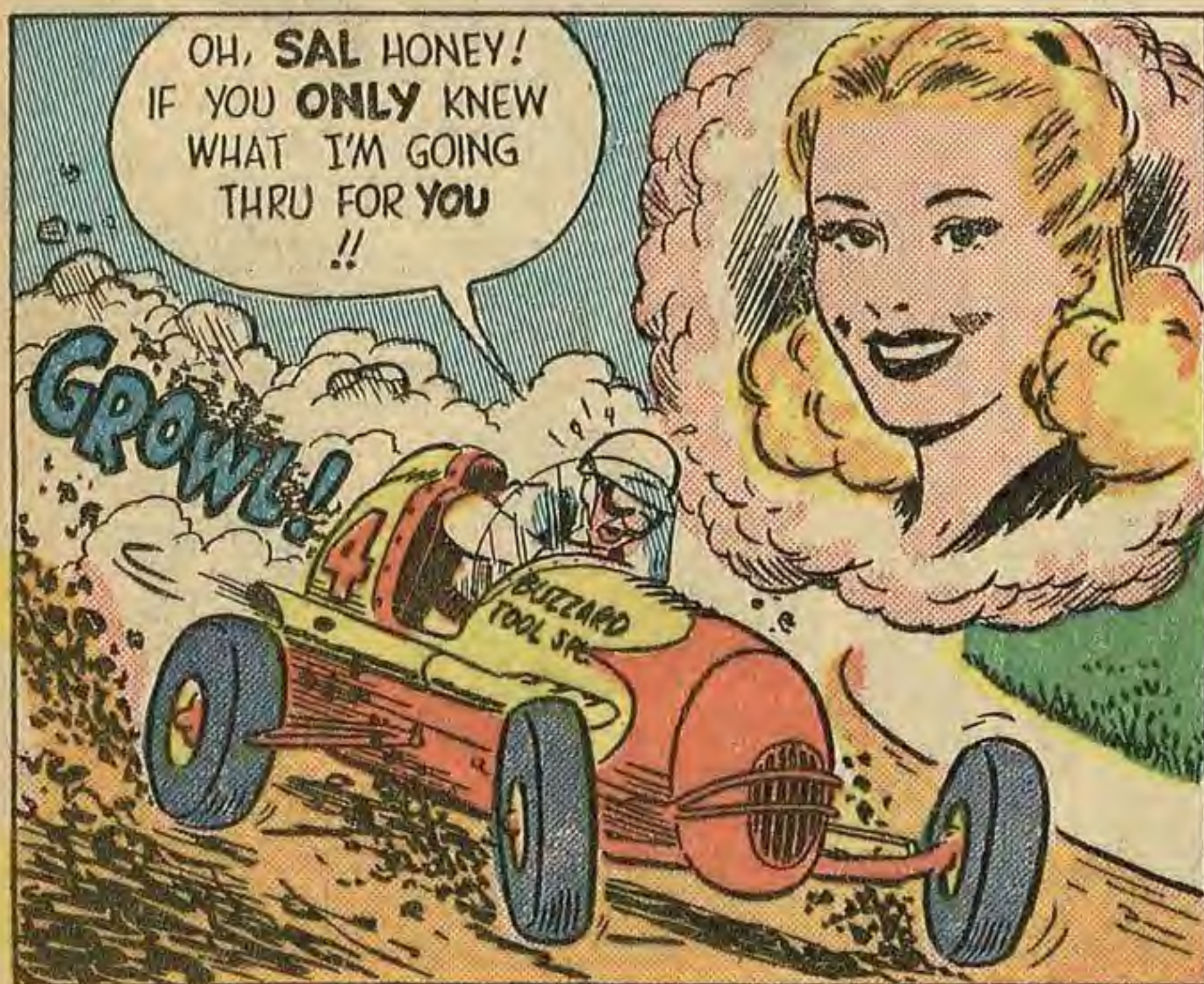
WHERE TO  
TONIGHT,  
BEAUTIFUL?!

ANYPLACE YOU  
SAY, HANDSOME!♪

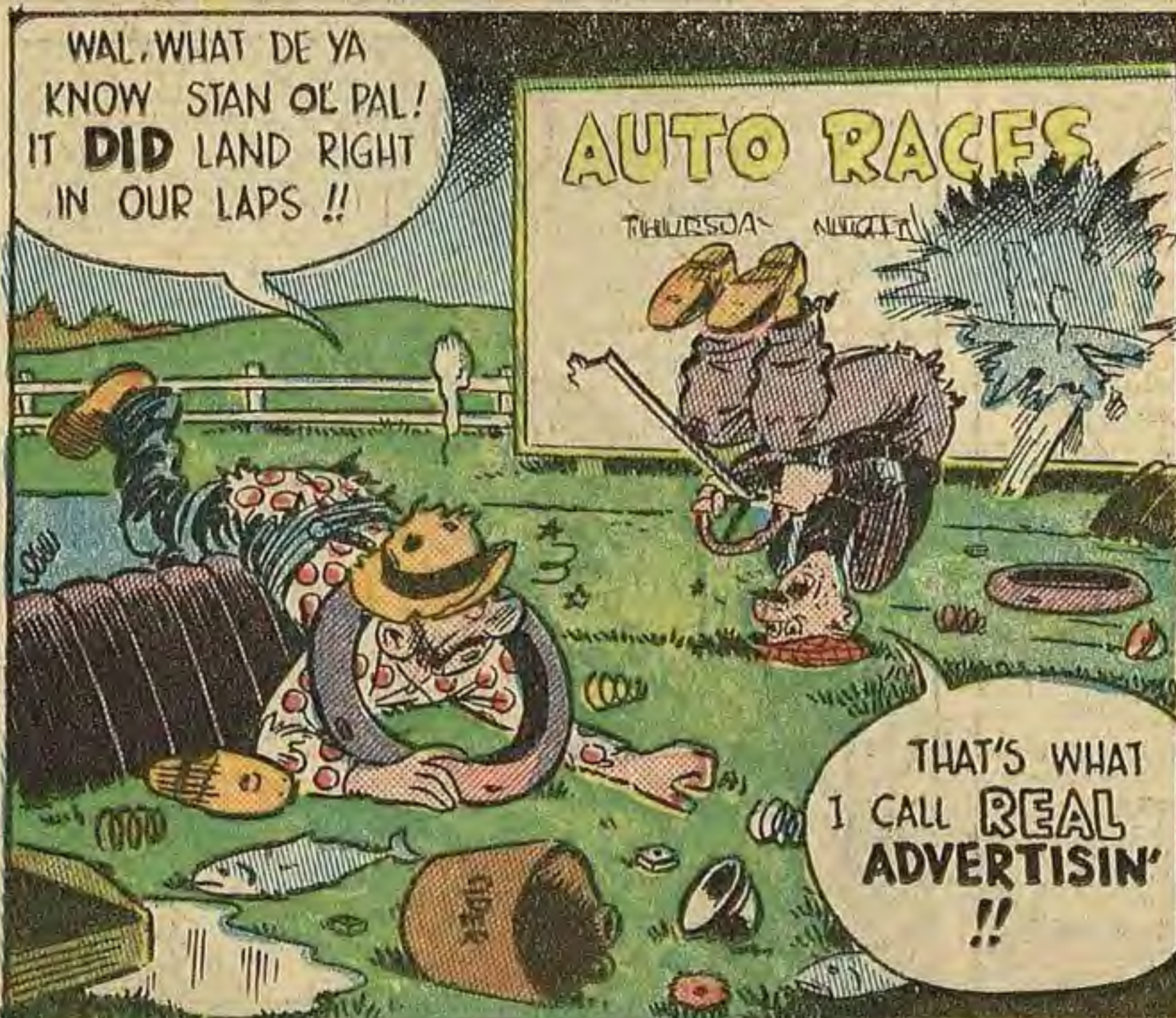
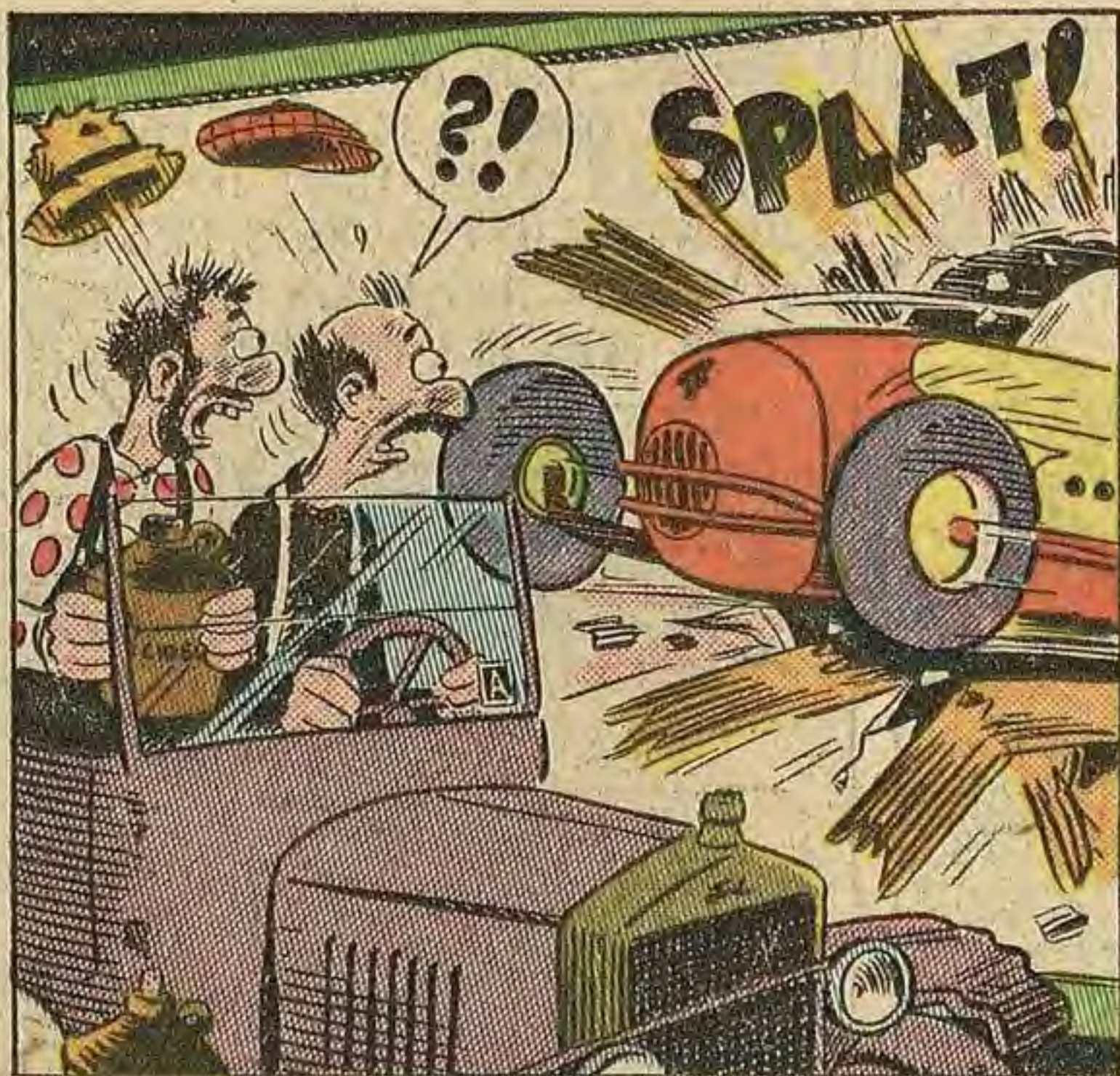
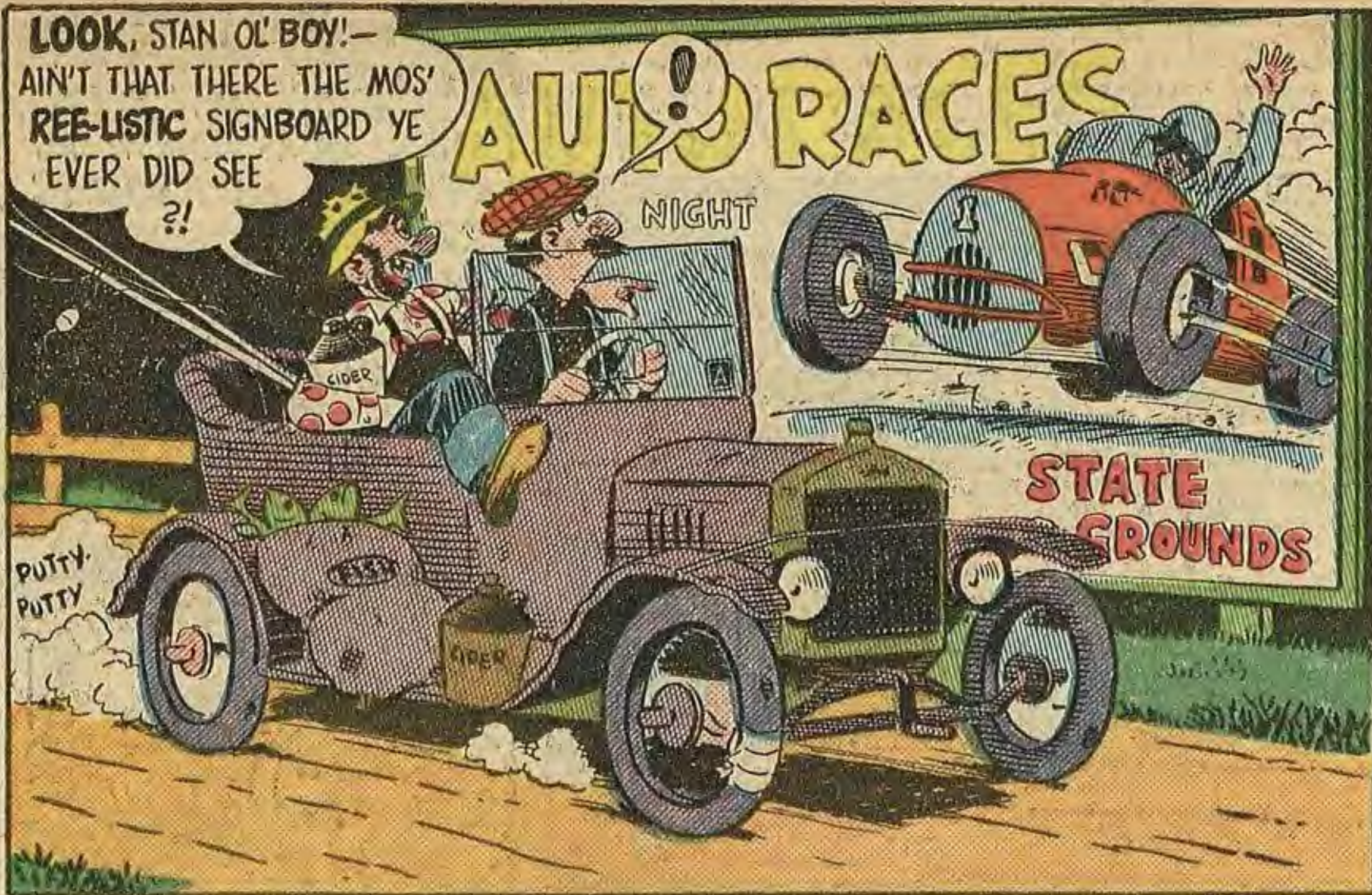
PLEASE  
DON'T  
LET ME  
DOWN,  
HOWDY  
!!

.... WELL ...

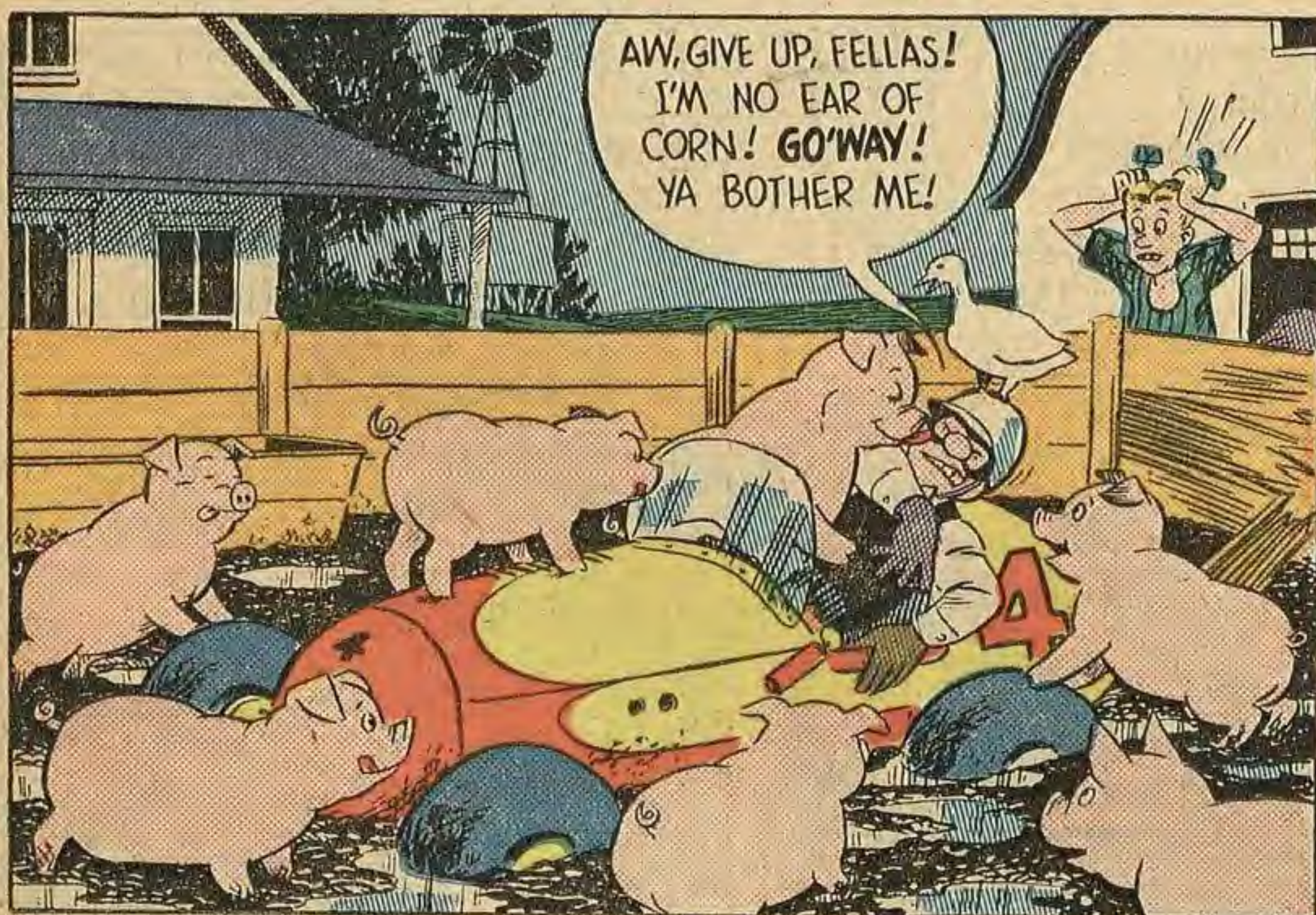
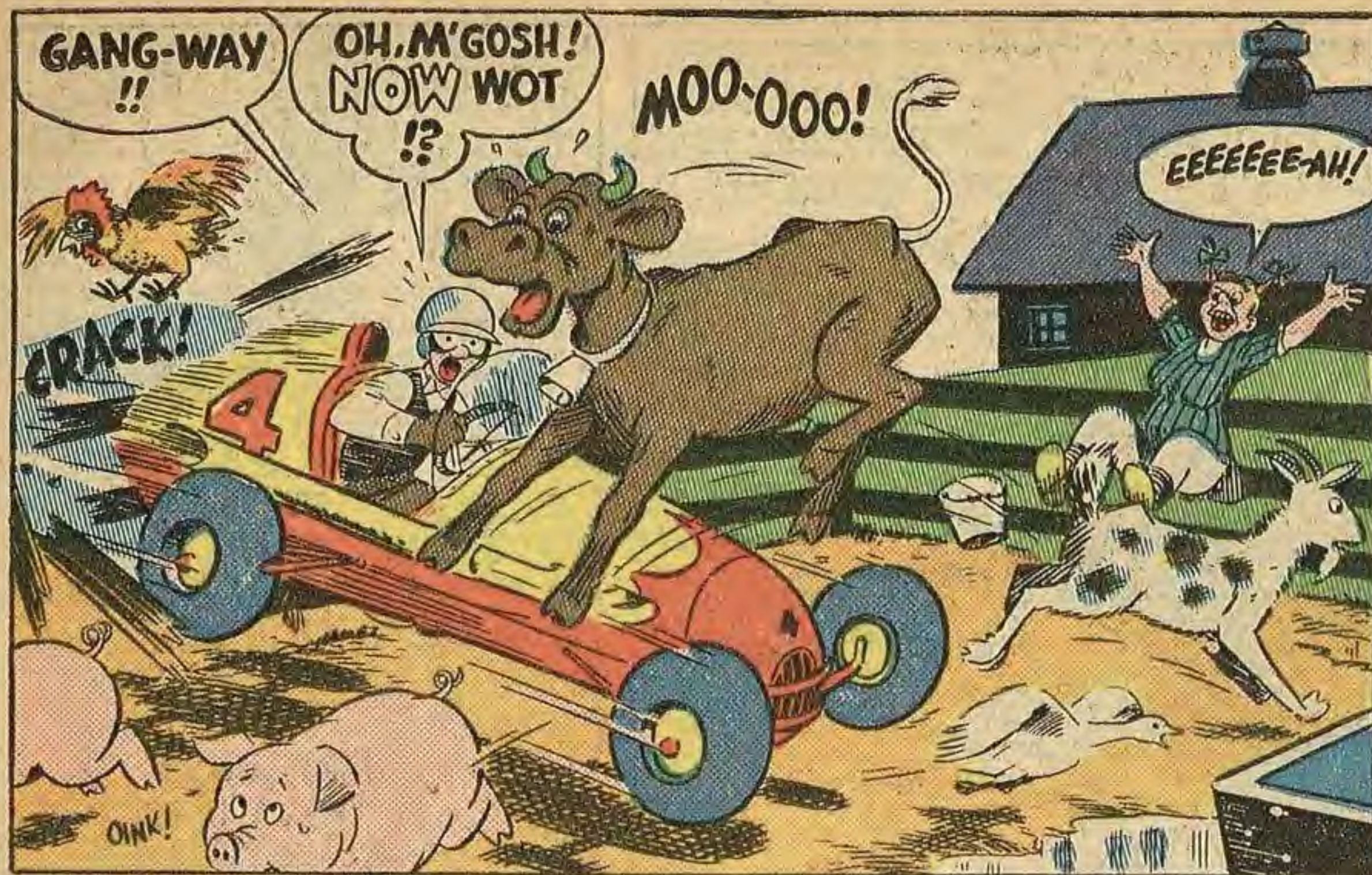
















GEE, THANKS, MR. BUZZARD! YOU SURE SAVED MY GIZZARD! **WHEW!**

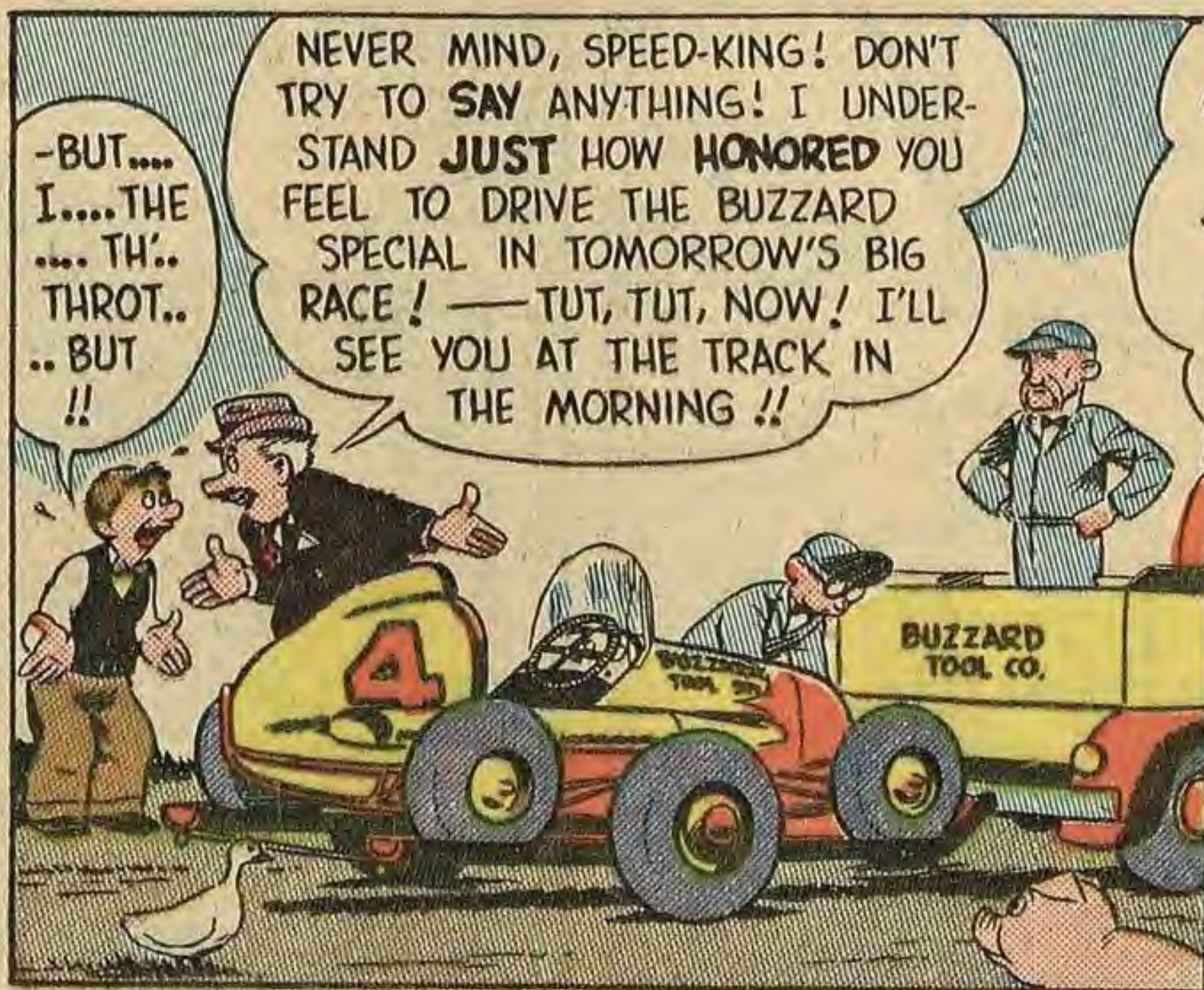
CONGRATULATIONS, HOWDY! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH THROTTLE-MASHIN' !!

-IN TH' HOUSE WITH YA, LOUELLA! AND STOP BOTHERIN' THESE NICE GENTLEMEN !!



BUT... YOU SEE, MR. BUZZARD... I... TH... ..YOU SEE... THE.... BUT !!

WHAT COOL NERVES! WHAT POSITIVE RACING SKILL! WHAT A THRILLING PERFORMANCE! YOU HANDLED THAT HOT IRON JUST LIKE A SPEEDWAY VETERAN !!



-BUT.... I.... THE .... TH'.. THROT.. .. BUT !!

NEVER MIND, SPEED-KING! DON'T TRY TO SAY ANYTHING! I UNDERSTAND **JUST** HOW **HONORED** YOU FEEL TO DRIVE THE BUZZARD SPECIAL IN TOMORROW'S BIG RACE! —TUT, TUT, NOW! I'LL SEE YOU AT THE TRACK IN THE MORNING !!

**BUT, MORT!** MR. BUZZARD DIDN'T GIVE ME A CHANCE TO **EXPLAIN!** THAT THROTTLE WAS **STUCK** AND I JUST PLAIN COULDN'T **STOP!** HE THINKS I WAS DOIN' ALL THAT FANCY DRIVING THRU SIGN-BOARDS, FENCES AND STUFF **ON PURPOSE!!**

DON'T WORRY, PAL! THAT'LL BE FIXED BEFORE RACE TIME!



**THAT EVENING:**

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO BE ALONE WITH SAL AND TELL HER THE **BIG NEWS!**



HI, SAL! MY, YOU LOOK NIC....

WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE! **DO** COME IN, HOWDY!

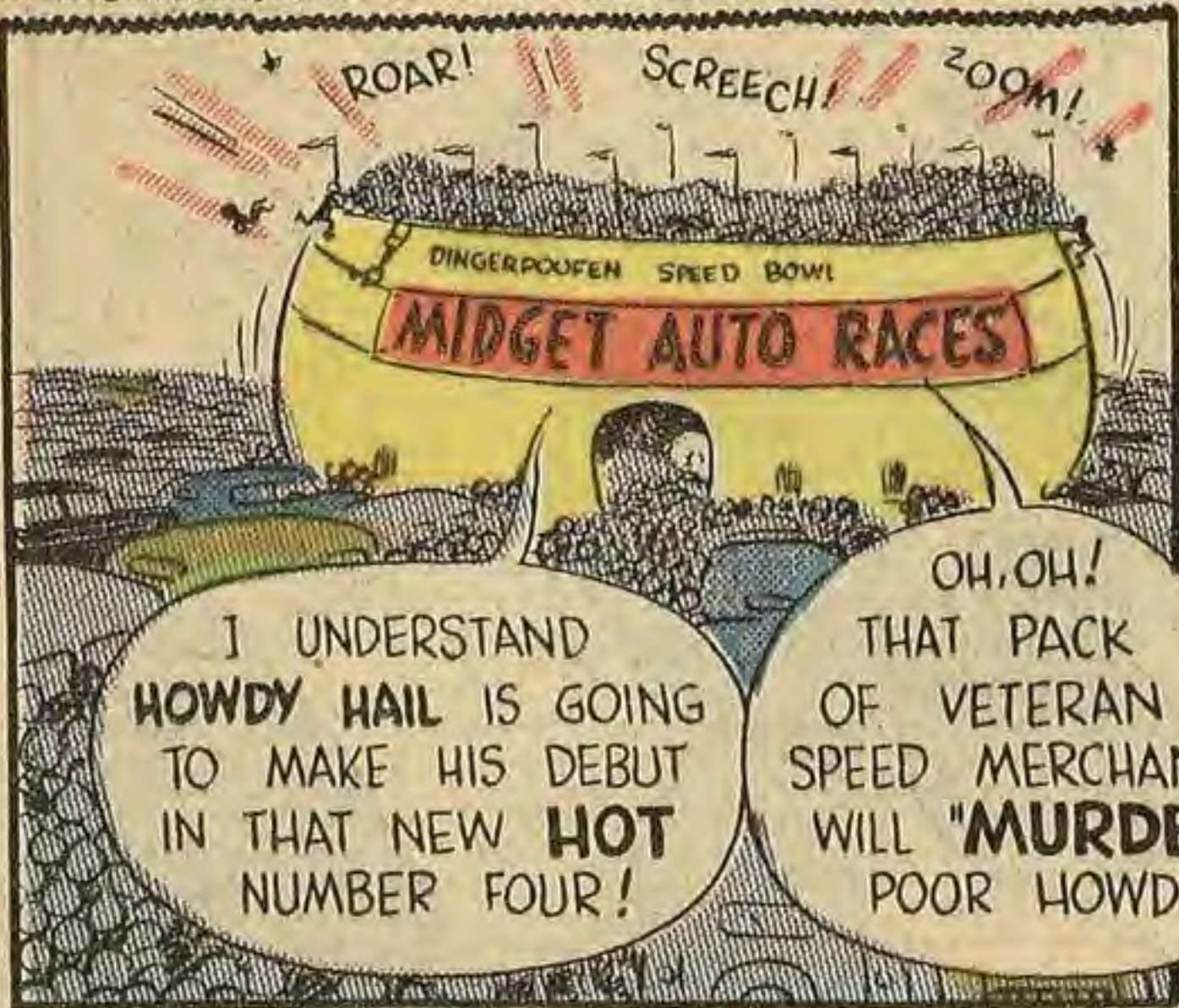
WELL, LOOK WHAT THE CAT DRAGGED IN!! IF IT AIN'T **BIRD-BRAIN !! HA! HA! HA!**







**IT'S THE DAY OF THE BIG RACE!**  
THE DINGERPOOFEN SPEED BOWL  
IS JAMMED TO **CAPACITY!** —



I UNDERSTAND  
**HOWDY HAIL** IS GOING  
TO MAKE HIS DEBUT  
IN THAT NEW **HOT**  
NUMBER FOUR!

OH, OH!  
THAT PACK  
OF VETERAN  
SPEED MERCHANTS  
WILL **"MURDER"**  
POOR **HOWDY**!

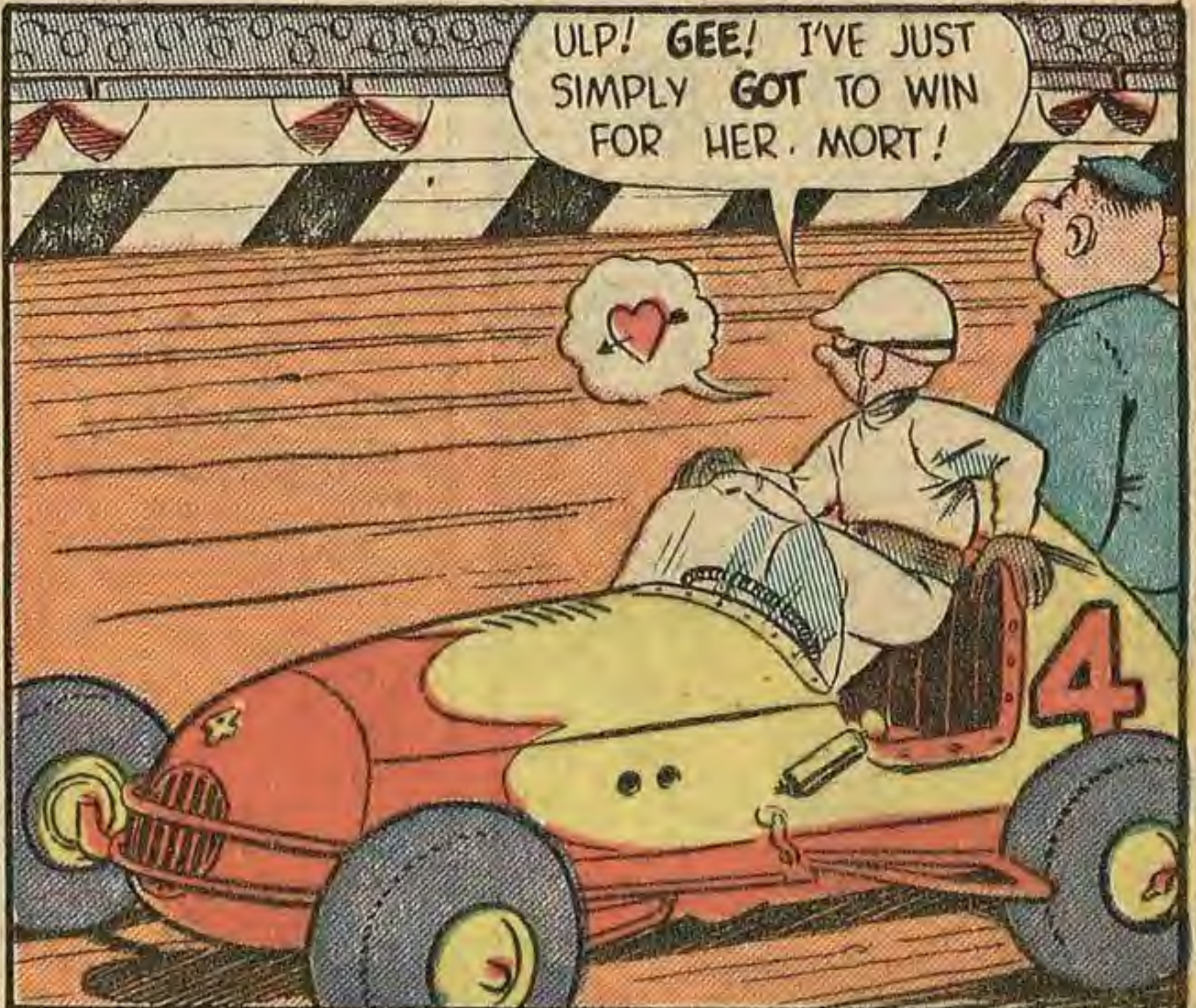
**W**HILE DOWN IN  
THE PITS,  
SLINKY GOTLOTS  
IS UP TO **NO**  
GOOD, AS PER  
USUAL!



I GOTCHA, SLINKY! DON'T  
WORRY, HE **WON'T FINISH!!**  
JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TA  
OL' ACEY IN NO. 13!

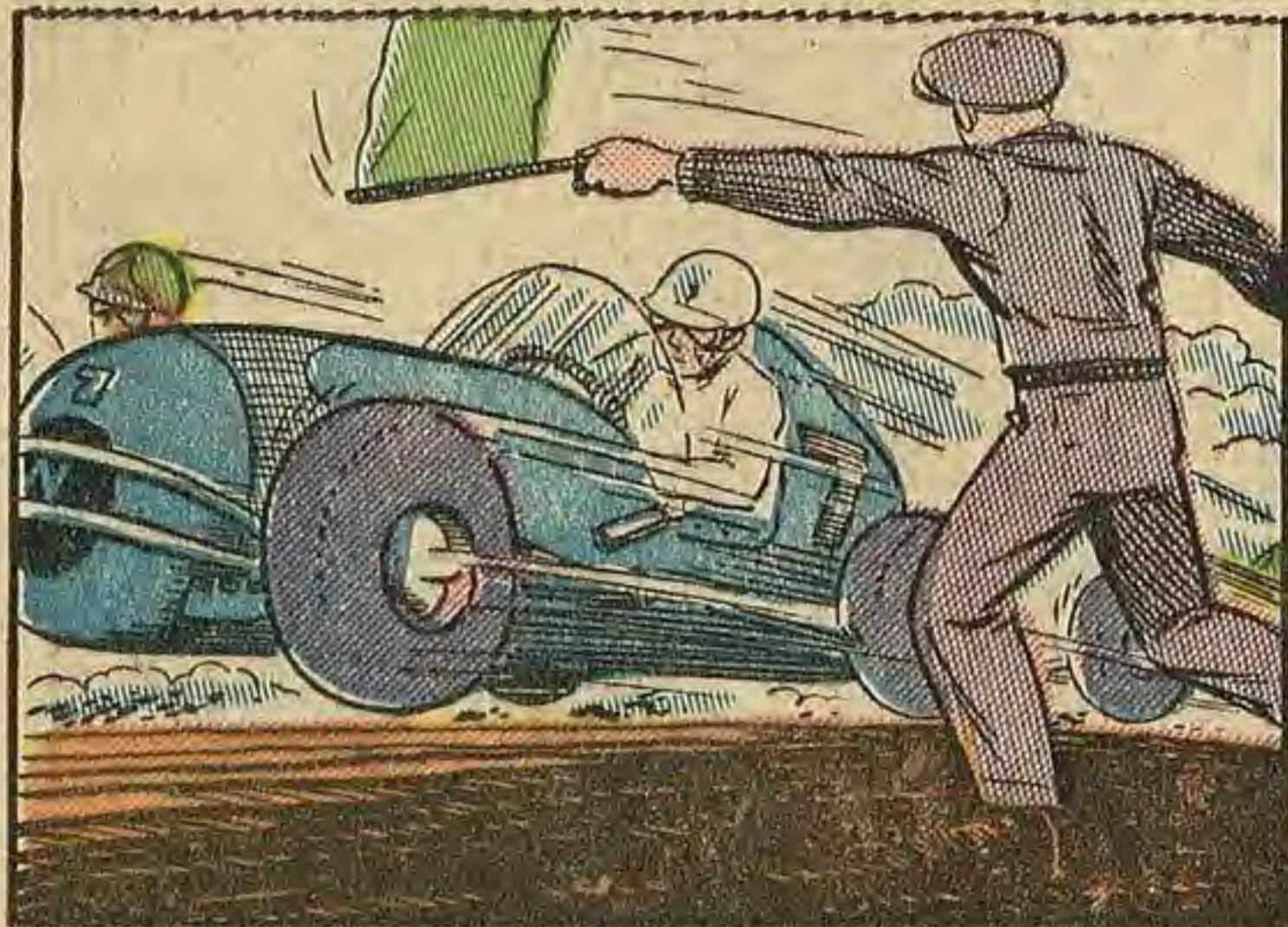


LOOK, **HOWDY**!  
THERE'S **SAL**  
WAVING TO  
YOU FROM  
THE GRAND-  
STAND!



ULP! **GEE!** I'VE JUST  
SIMPLY **GOT** TO WIN  
FOR HER, **MORT**!

**T**IME TRIALS ARE OVER! THE SLEEK RACERS  
ARE LINED UP IN THEIR RESPECTIVE  
POSITIONS! THE CROWD ROARS AS THE  
STARTER FLAGS THE WILD THUNDERBUGS  
INTO ACTION! **THE BIG RACE IS ON!!**



**WOWEE!**  
LOOK AT THAT  
FOOL **HOWDY DRIVE!**  
HE'S MAKING HIS  
BID FOR FIRST  
PLACE **ALREADY!**

**ROAR!**



ZOWEE! HOWDY SURE MUST BE **CRAZY** 'BOUT THAT GAL SAL TO DRIVE LIKE **HE'S** DRIVIN' !!



OR JES' PLAIN **CRAZY**!

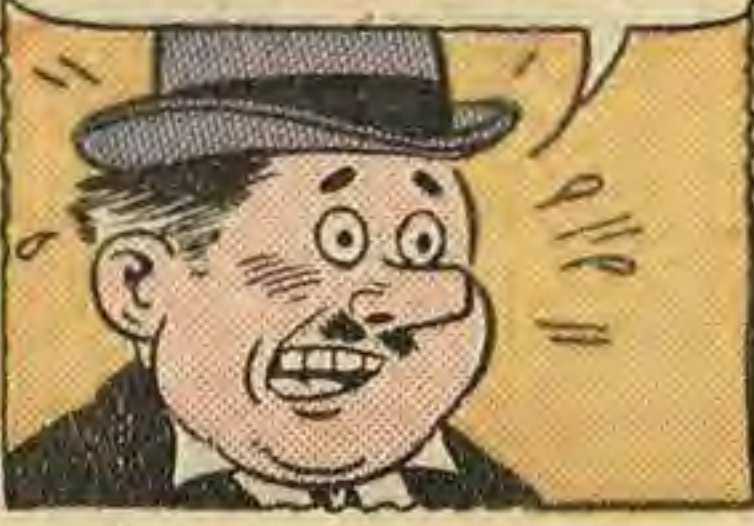
OH, **DO** BE CAREFUL, HOWDY DEAR !!



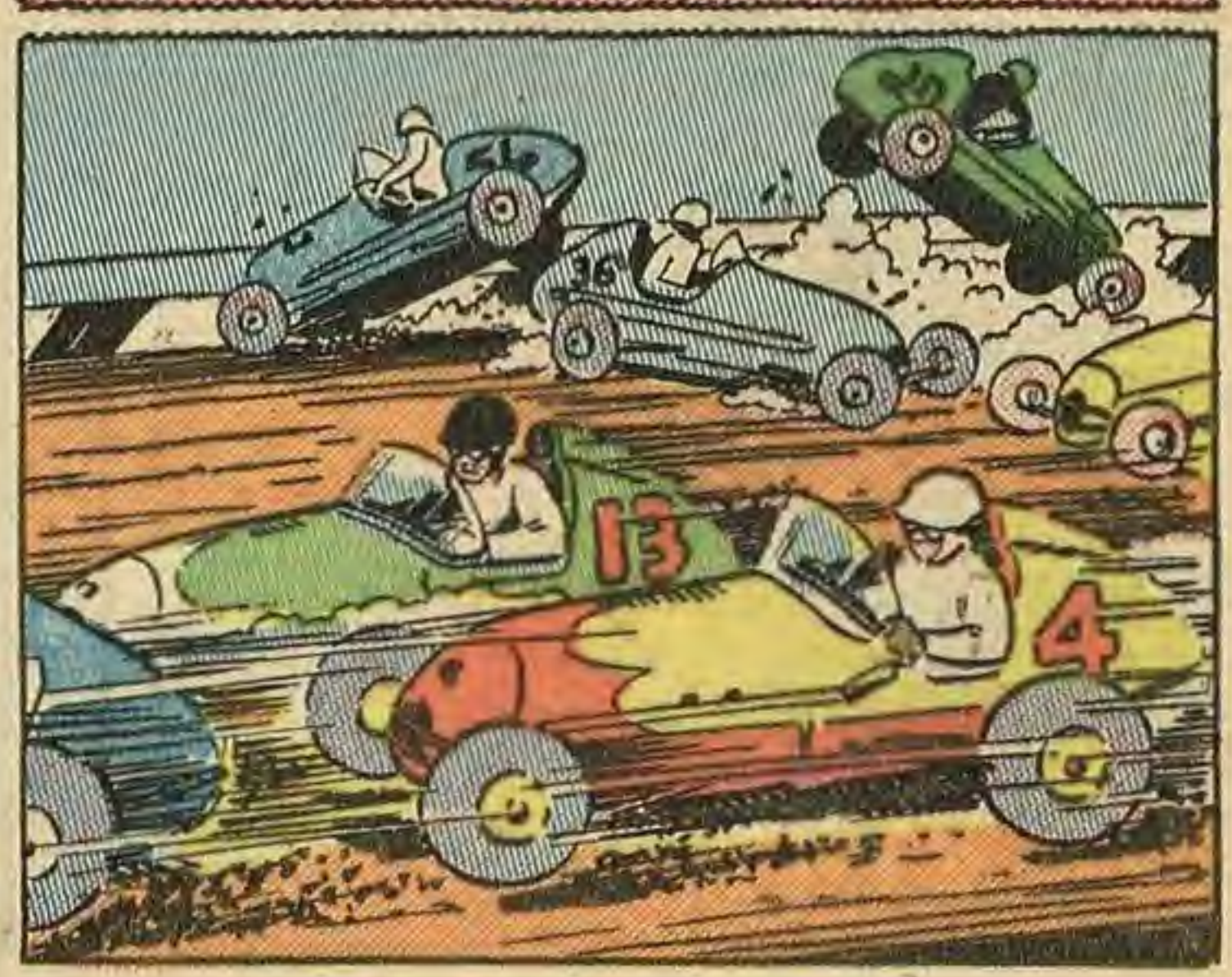
HEH! HEH! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW !!



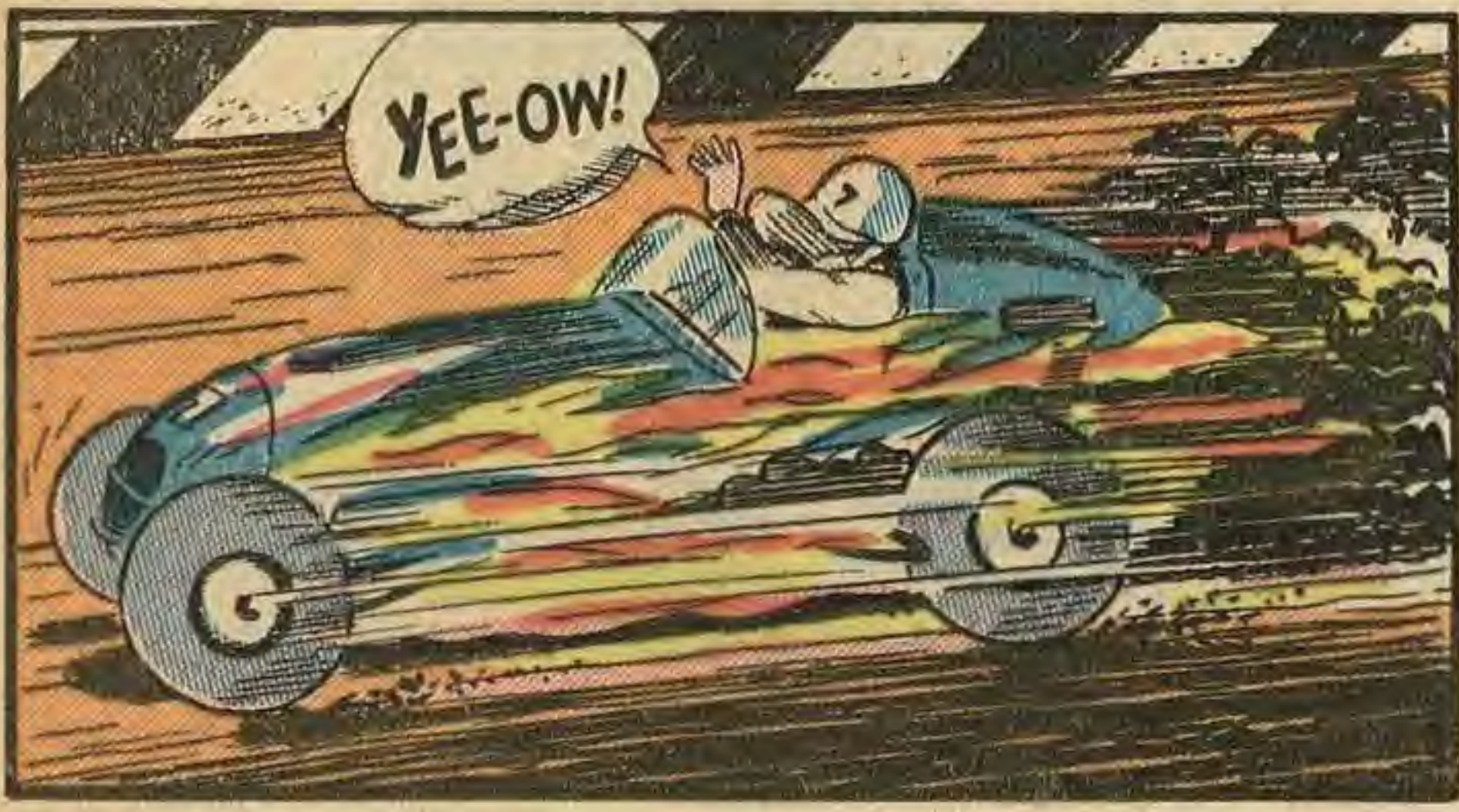
CAREFUL, BOY! WATCH THAT **NO. 13**—HE'S BEEN TRYIN' TO CROWD YOU !!



**S**UDDENLY... THERE IS A BAD TANGLE IN THE NORTH TURN! **NO. 7**, ACEY IN **NO. 13**, AND HOWDY IN **NO. 4**, TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS MIXUP AND DART INTO THE LEAD !!



**T**HERE'S A THRILL A MINUTE! IT IS THE LAST LAP—**NO. 7** IS LEADING, HOWDY AND ACEY ARE BATTLING NECK 'N' NECK FOR SECOND PLACE—BUT **WHAT'S THIS !?!**—**NO. 7** HAS **BURST INTO FLAMES**!! THIS TERRIFIC PACE HAS BEEN TOO GREAT!



YEE-OW!



THAT'S ALL, BROTHER !!

—WITH **NO. 7** GONE, THIS LEAVES **ACEY** AND **HOWDY** IN THE LEAD !!

—BUT IN THE PROTECTIVE SCREEN OF SMOKE AND DUST, ACEY PULLS OUT A WRENCH AND—



**KAPOW!**

UF!



**HOWDY'S OUT OF CONTROL! —HE'S GOING TO CRASH!!**

**WHAM!**



HEH! HEH! IT'S ALL OVER NOW FOR HOWDY! HEH! HEH! LOOKS LIKE I'M THE ONE, BABE! HEH! HEH! COME TO PAPA!

OH, SLINKY! HOW CAN YOU BE SO RUTHLESS!!

SOB!

SOB!



BUT WAIT, FOLKS! LOOK! HOWDY ISN'T THRU YET!



KRASH!

FINISH LINE



HOWDY HAIL IS THE WINNER!!

-AND NEW TRACK CHAMPION!

YOU TWO HAVE CAUSED MY PAL HOWDY ENUFF TROUBLE FOR ONE DAY!

UM TE DI DI

!!



- BUT, MR. BUZZARD! I HAVE A CONTRACT HERE! I WANT HOWDY TO DRIVE THE DOOZENBERRY ROCKET IN THE NEXT INDIANAPOLIS RACE !!

OH, HOWDY! YOU WERE WONDERFUL! AND YOU DID IT ALL FOR ME!

AH, GEE!

OH, NO YOU DON'T! I SAW HIM FIRST! HOWDY IS DRIVIN' FOR ME!



FOLLOW HOWDY'S FURTHER ADVENTURES!



# COOKIE *and the* GREEN-EYED MONSTER

THE dance was in full swing. Everyone was having a super time, for the band was mellow, the night was romantic and the lads and lasses had just said goodbye to exam week. There was, however, just one sour face in the gathering . . . Cookie's! "Sure!" he fumed. "I call for Angelpuss Wither-spoon with a corsage! I pick her up in the ol' jalop! I hand the tickets, paid for personally by me, to the guy in front! An' what happens? Every guy in town gets to dance with my little dreambeam, that's what!"

By the time the band swung into "Home Sweet Home," Cookie had worked up such a case of jealousy over Angelpuss, that his eyes had turned green. "Listen, chick," he said grumpily. "There's one thing I wanta make clear, see? You're *my* girl, and don't forget it, see? Because I'm serious, see?"

Inwardly, Angel was thrilled by Cookie's he-man attitude. It showed that he had more than a dash of Gregory Peck with a little Van Johnson thrown in. "Why, Cookie!" she murmured, as the jalop bounced to a noisy halt in front of her house. "You're so *masterful*! But we're a bit young to be serious, don't you think?" Then she leaned forward, planted a sweet kiss on Cookie's lips, and fled into her house.

"She *kissed* me!" Cookie was delirious as he started for home. "Angel

*kissed* me! I guess I'm her one-and-only-for-keeps, all right! But wait a sec! What'd she mean about too young to be serious? Maybe she's interested in some *other* Joe . . . maybe *two* . . . maybe *three* . . ."

By the time Cookie crawled into bed, the number of other Joes had risen to seven hundred and forty-nine, and he was seething with jealousy. But in school next day, Angel acted as she always did, friendly and sweet, which was all Cookie needed to further his suspicions. "Tryin' to throw me off the track, huh?" he thought darkly, preparing to trail her for the rest of the day.

As he followed Angel into the school bus, he heard the driver say, "How's the most beautiful blonde in the world feelin'?"

"And how's my favorite bus-driver?" Angel asked in return

Cookie took up a position right near the driver's seat and looked daggers at the innocent man for the rest of the short trip. When Riley the traffic cop escorted Angel across the street, Cookie almost exploded with rage and envy. And so it went! By nightfall, Cookie resembled a volcano . . . simmering inside and ready to burst forth. He lurked outside Angel's house, hoping for a glimpse of her. He didn't have long to wait. Appearing on the front porch, she looked guiltily around, and scurried down the steps.



"Hmmm . . . she said she couldn't see me tonight! Homework!" All of Cookie's deepest suspicions rose as he followed Angel down the street . . . towards the park! He saw her walk hastily towards a bench . . . *their* bench! He saw a shadowy figure, which had been huddled there, rise to greet her!

"Aha!" Cookie O'Toole could no longer remain silent. "So *this* is your homework!" He plunged forward and lashed out at Angel's companion. "C'mere, you! I wanta see who you . . . *Jit!*"

The revelation was too much for Cookie. His pal, his bosom buddy, his only chum! Blinded by fury, he struck out at Jit, who tried to hold him off. "Listen, Cook, it's not what you think, honest! Hey, cut it out, willya! Ya see, Angel an' I . . ."

Flailing his fists, Cookie tried to batter Jit's face. "Gosh, Cook, I'm sorry yer takin' it this way," Jit said mildly. "Excuse me!"

With one well-aimed blow, Jit connected with Cook's chin . . . and the pride of the O'Tooles lay gasping for air!

Angel could stand it no longer. "Oh, Cookie!" she exclaimed reproachfully. "You ought to be *ashamed* of yourself! You've spoiled it all by your ridiculous jealousy, and now we've got to tell you everything! Jit and I were meeting here secretly, to plan a surprise birthday party . . . *for you!*"

Cookie felt miserable. "Gosh," he stammered, "I'm sorry! I made a mistake an' . . . an' . . ."

Jit put out his hand. "All right, Cook, skip it!" he said. "I guess Angel an' I can meet tomorra an' start plan-nin' all over again!"

The last remaining ounce of jealousy in Cookie flared up. "Oh, yeah?" he demanded. "Over my dead body!"

Jit balled his hand into a fist again and stepped forward.

Angel sighed and murmured, "Oh-oh! Here we go again!"

Cookie looked at Angel and then at Jit . . . and his green-eyed monster got smaller and smaller and smaller . . . until it disappeared.

"I'm a chump!" Cookie O'Toole said happily.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933 AND JULY 2, 1946

Of "COOKIE," published Bi-monthly at St. Louis, Missouri for October 1, 1948 State of New York County of New York: ss

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Richard E. Hughes, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of "COOKIE," and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semiweekly or triweekly newspaper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations) printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, Editor, Managing Editor and Business Manager are: Publisher: Michel Publications, Inc., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Mo.; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 120 W. 183rd St., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, Frederick H. Iger, 211 Central Park West, New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: Michel Publications, Inc., 420 DeSoto

Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri; B. W. Bangor, 7 West 81st Street, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owner, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him. (Signed) Richard E. Hughes, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of September, 1948. Nat C. Sherman, Notary Public. (Commission expires Mar. 30, 1949)



# "COOKIE"

HE LOVES ME...  
HE LOVES ME NOT...  
HE LOVES ME...



HERE'S YER CHANCE, ANGELPUSS!  
SEE THE GREATEST SHOW ON  
EARTH WITH THE GREATEST  
GUY IN THE UNIVERSE! HOW'S  
ABOUT IT?

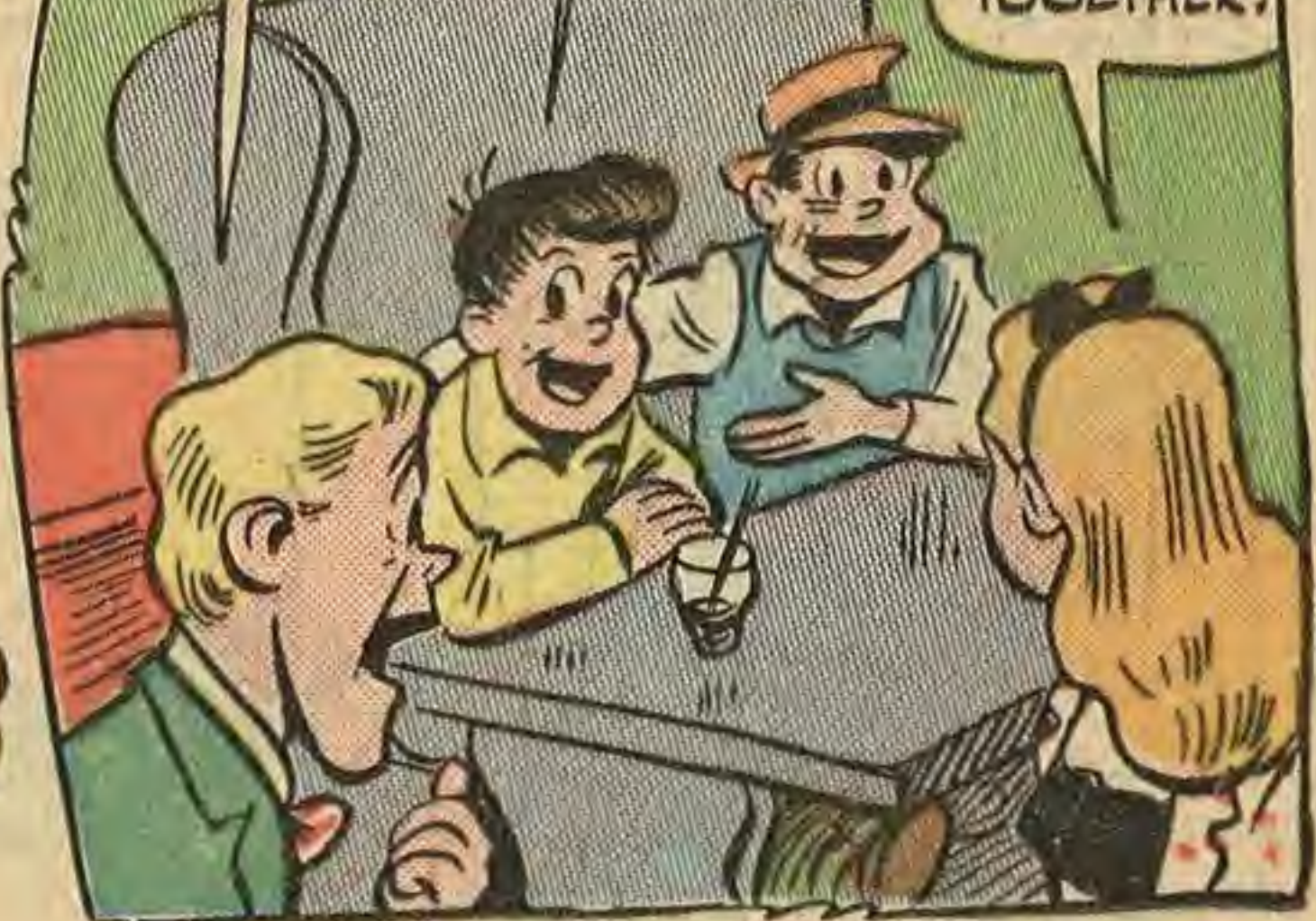
OH, ZOOT...  
...ONLY **TWO**  
TICKETS? I  
WAS HOPING  
THAT COOKIE  
HERE COULD  
GO WITH US!

**COOKIE!**  
I SHOULD BUY  
TICKETS FOR  
**COOKIE?**  
WHAT DO I  
LOOK LIKE...  
A **MORON?**

DON'T  
ANSWER  
THAT,  
ANGEL-  
PUSS!

FORGET  
ZOOT, ANGEL!  
WHY, **COOKIE'S**  
GOT **DOZENS**  
OF TICKETS!

FINE!  
THEN  
WE CAN  
ALL GO  
TOGETHER!







SO LONG, BOYS! CALL FOR ME EARLY, COOKIE!

BUT WAIT, ANGELPUSS! MY SEATS MAY NOT BE NEAR YOURS!

SINCE WHEN IS *THAT* A NATIONAL CALAMITY? HA!



WHY, YOU...

THAT'S RIGHT, ZOOT! YA CAN SAY *THAT* AGAIN!



YA BIG JERK...YOU KNOW I HAVEN'T ANY TICKETS FOR THE CIRCUS! WHAT'S ANGEL GONNA SAY WHEN...

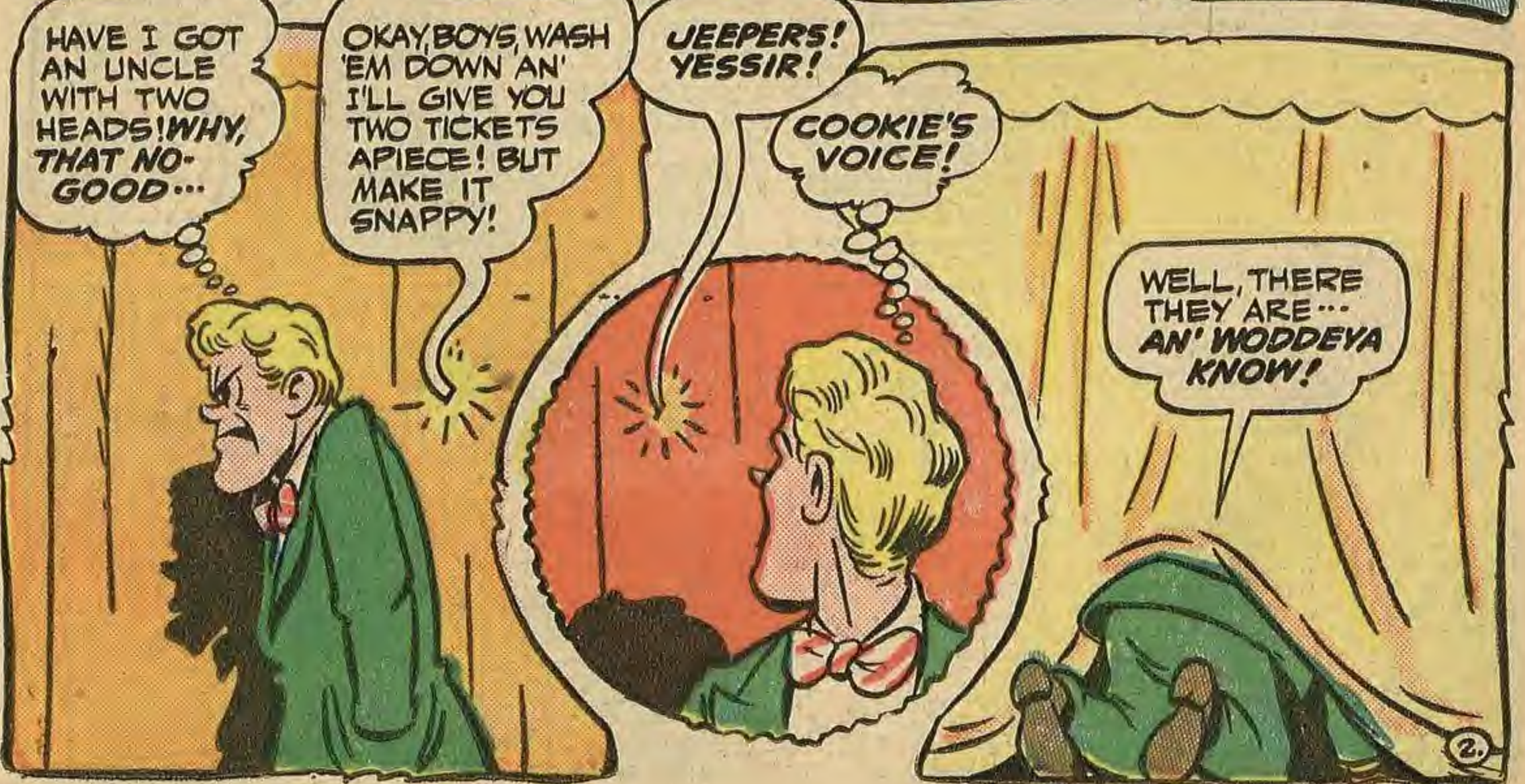
TUT, TUT, MY BOY! C'MON... I GOT INFLUENCE!

THIS I GOTTA SEE!



BUT YOU LET *THEM* GO IN ... WHY NOT ME?

HAVE YOU GOT AN UNCLE WITH TWO HEADS? NOW SCRAM!



HAVE I GOT AN UNCLE WITH TWO HEADS! WHY, THAT NO-GOOD...

OKAY, BOYS, WASH 'EM DOWN AN' I'LL GIVE YOU TWO TICKETS A PIECE! BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY!

JEEPERS! YESSIR!

COOKIE'S VOICE!

WELL, THERE THEY ARE... AN' WODDEYA KNOW!



I'M SORRY YA GOTTA WOIK FER  
YER TICKETS, NEPHEW JITTERBUCK  
...BUT ME INFLUENCE AROUND HERE  
AIN'T WOT IT USED TA BE!

OH, THAT'S OKAY,  
UNCLE FOUREYES!  
WE DON'T MIND!

DUH...NAW, HE'S DA  
REAL McCOY...  
WOITH A FORTUNE!

HEY, YA SURE THE STRIPES  
WON'T COME OFF THIS GUY  
WHEN I WASH HIM?

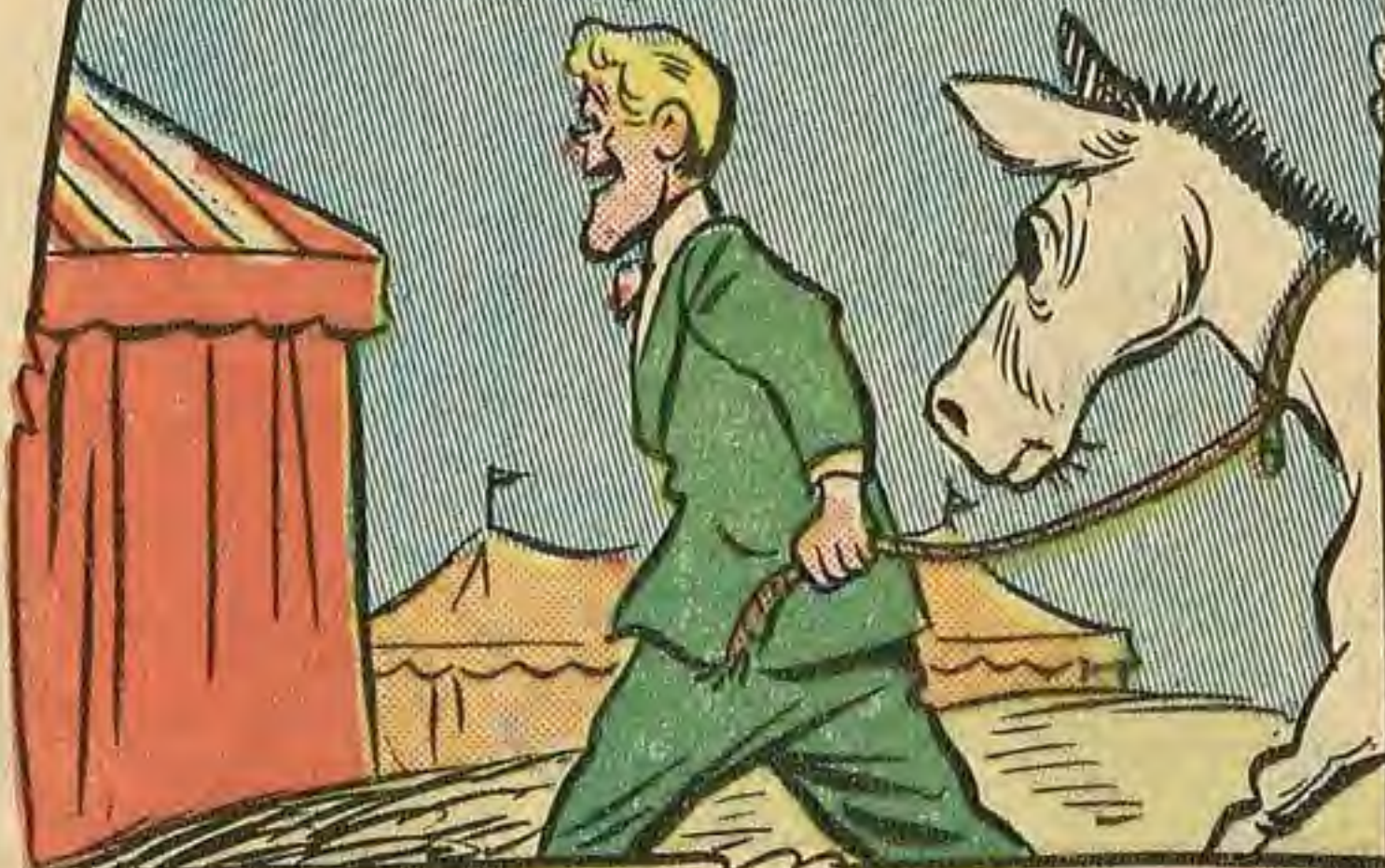


UMMMM...I'LL BET THE  
BIG BOSS'D BE MIGHTY  
SORE IF HIS STRIPES  
DID COME...

OH, BOY...  
THERE'S THE  
ANSWER! A  
MULE!



C'MON, MAUD! WE  
GOT A LITTLE  
DOUBLE-CROSSIN'  
TO DO!



NICE TIMING! COOKIE  
JUST FINISHED WASHIN'  
THE ZEBRA!



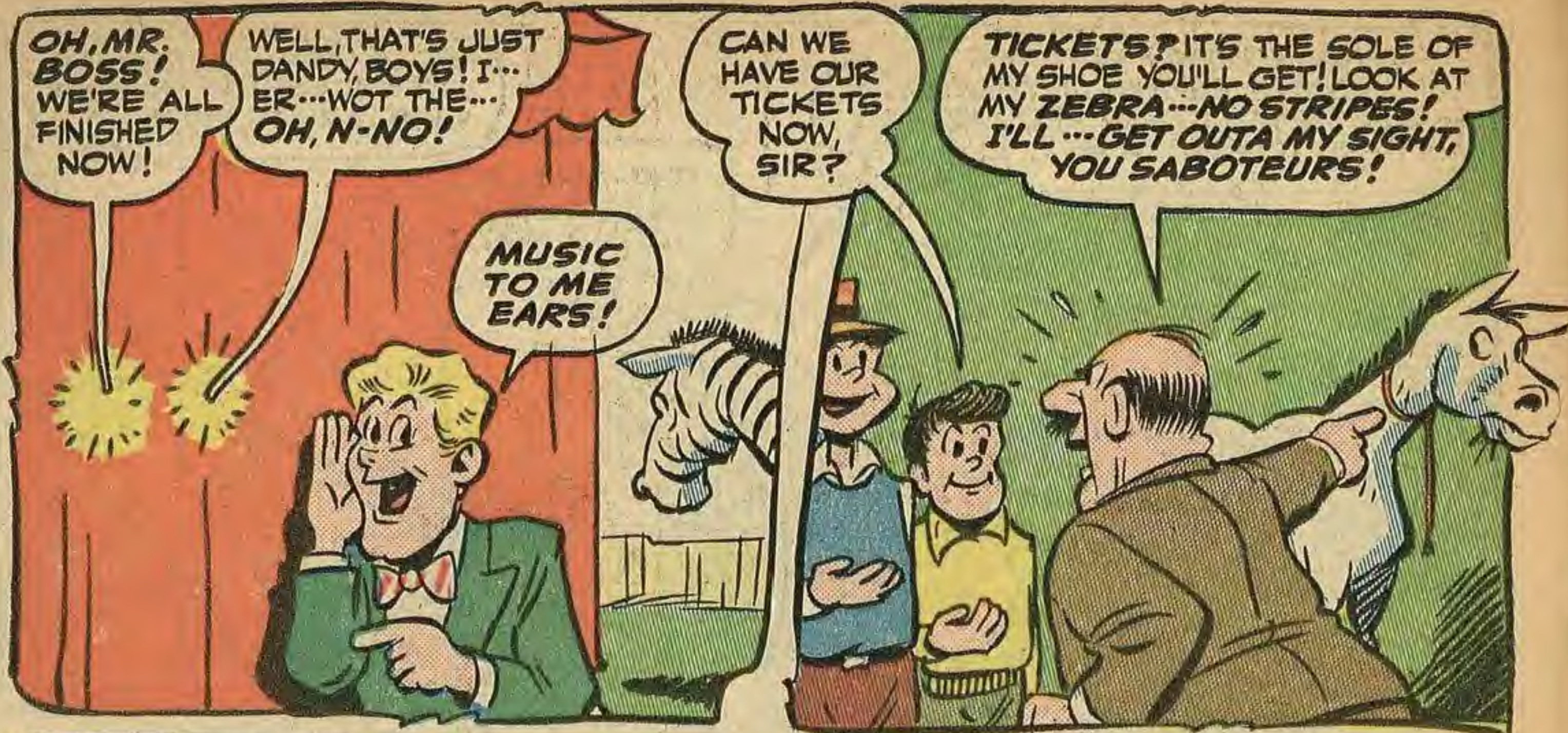
AN' WHEN THE BOSS  
DOESN'T SEE STRIPES  
...COOKIE'LL SEE  
STARS!

GET  
IN THERE,  
MULE!

COME  
OUT  
HERE  
ZEBRA!







OH, MR. BOSS! WE'RE ALL FINISHED NOW!

WELL, THAT'S JUST DANDY, BOYS! I... ER... WOT THE... OH, N-NO!

MUSIC TO ME EARS!

CAN WE HAVE OUR TICKETS NOW, SIR?

TICKETS? IT'S THE SOLE OF MY SHOE YOU'LL GET! LOOK AT MY ZEBRA... NO STRIPES! I'LL... GET OUTA MY SIGHT, YOU SABOTEURS!



ORDINARILY, ZEBIE OLD GIRL, I SAVE MY KISSES FOR BEAUTEOUS BABES! BUT RIGHT NOW YOU'RE A GLAMOR-PUSS YOURSELF... SO PUCKER UP!



HEY! NOT IN THE EYE!

ZZZZZZT!



YOU MEAN COOKIE WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE ME TO THE CIRCUS?

THAT'S RIGHT, ANGEL-PUSS! A LITTLE THING LIKE LOST STRIPES... ER... I MEAN, TICKETS!

HI, ANGEL! READY FOR THE BIG TOP?



WOULDN'T IT BE MORE CORRECT TO SAY THAT COOKIE WASHED OUT ON THE TICKET JOB? OR DID HE FAIL IN HIS AL-ZEBRA?

YEAH... ALZEBRA... WASHED OUT... HEH!



WELL, BABE, LEAVE US BE  
OFF TO THE BIGGEST  
SHOW ON EARTH!

YEAH, AN' WITH THE  
BIGGEST SHOWOFF  
ON EARTH!

YOU SAY HE MENTIONED  
ME BEIN' **WASHED UP**  
...UMMM...AN' FAILIN' IN  
MY **AL-ZEBRA** HUH?  
HMMMM...?????

HEY, COOKIE!  
WOT'S UP?

THAT BIG JERK KNOWS  
TOO MUCH NOT TO BE THE  
RAT WHO SPOILED OUR  
TICKET DEAL!...I'M GOIN'  
**TO THE CIRCUS!**

BUT COOKIE, IT'S  
ILLEGAL TO  
**SNEAK IN...**

ALL'S FAIR IN  
LOVE AN' WAR,  
THEY SAY...AN'  
**THIS IS BOTH!**

YOU WEREN'T KIDDIN'  
ABOUT **WAR**!...  
**LOOK!**

OH-  
OH!

**SO!**

**LET'S SCRAM,  
QUICK!**

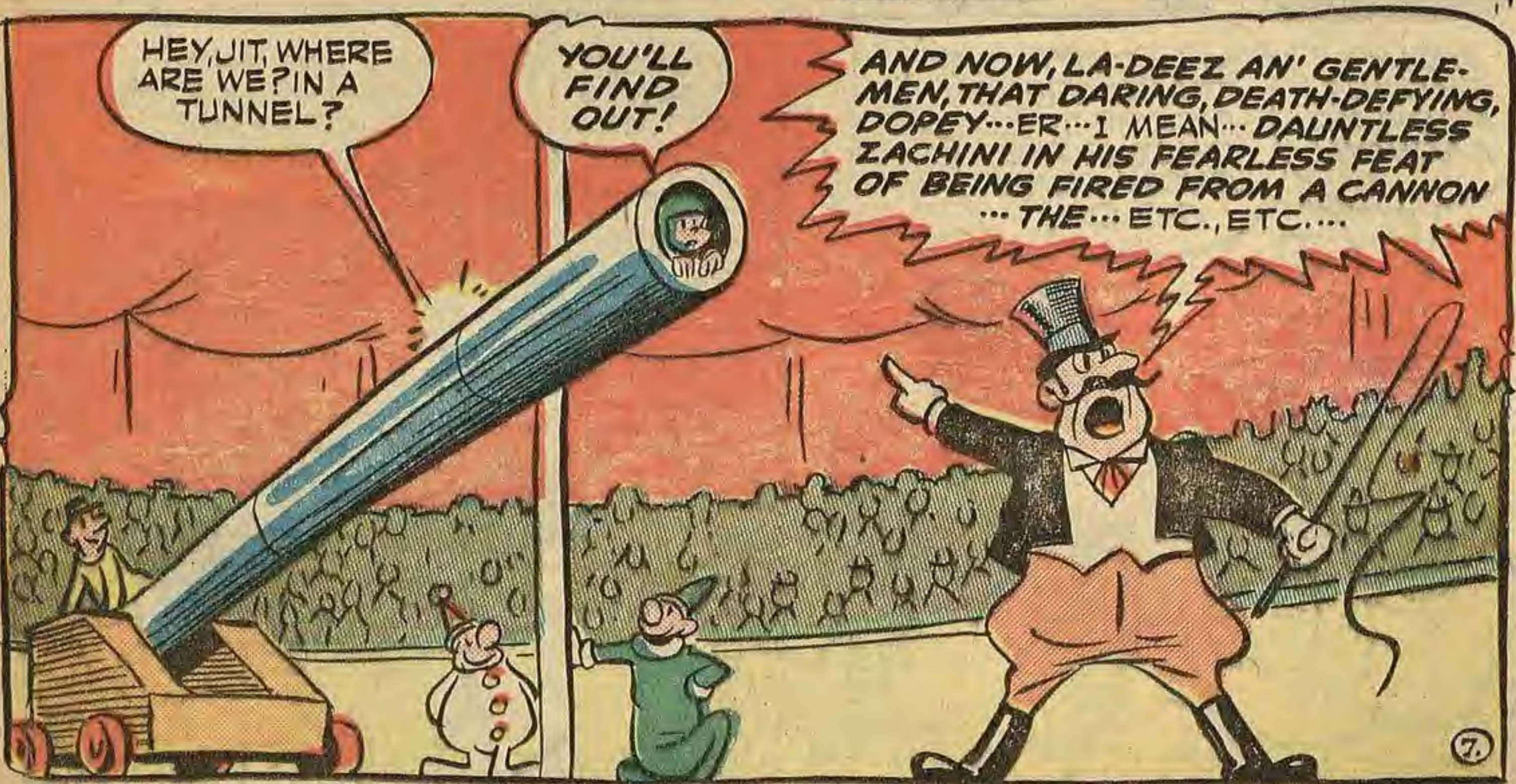
NOT TILL  
I SLAM  
ZOOT!

**COME BACK  
HERE, YE  
GATE  
CRASHERS!**













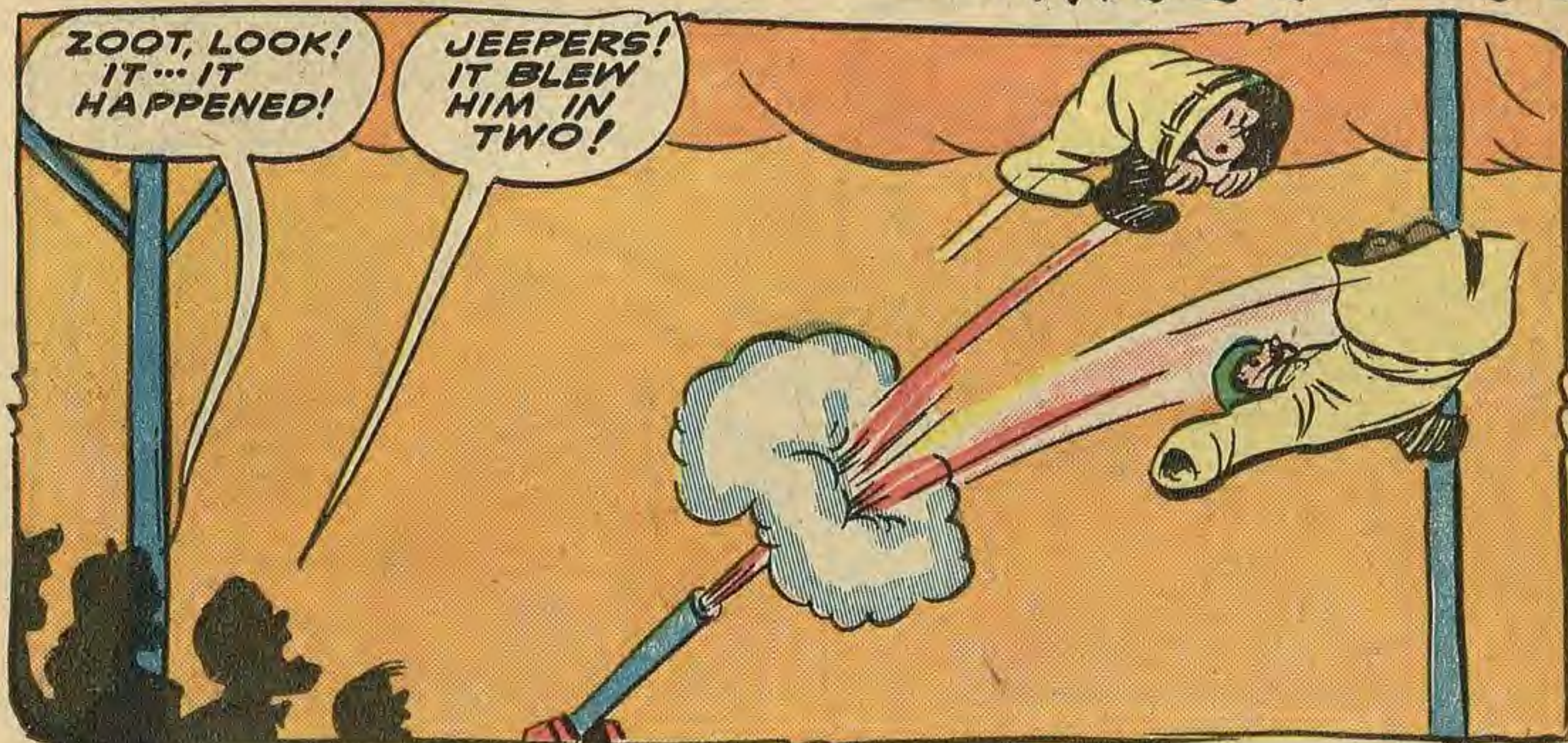
OH, ZOOT, THIS ACT  
**TERRIFIES ME!**  
I'M ALWAYS AFRAID  
SOMETHING **AWFUL**  
WILL HAPPEN!

OH, NONSENSE,  
ANGELPUSS...  
IT'S A **TRICK!**

**READY!...  
AIM!...**

**FIRE!**

**BOOM!**



**ZOOT, LOOK!  
IT... IT  
HAPPENED!**

**JEEPERS!  
IT BLEW  
HIM IN  
TWO!**

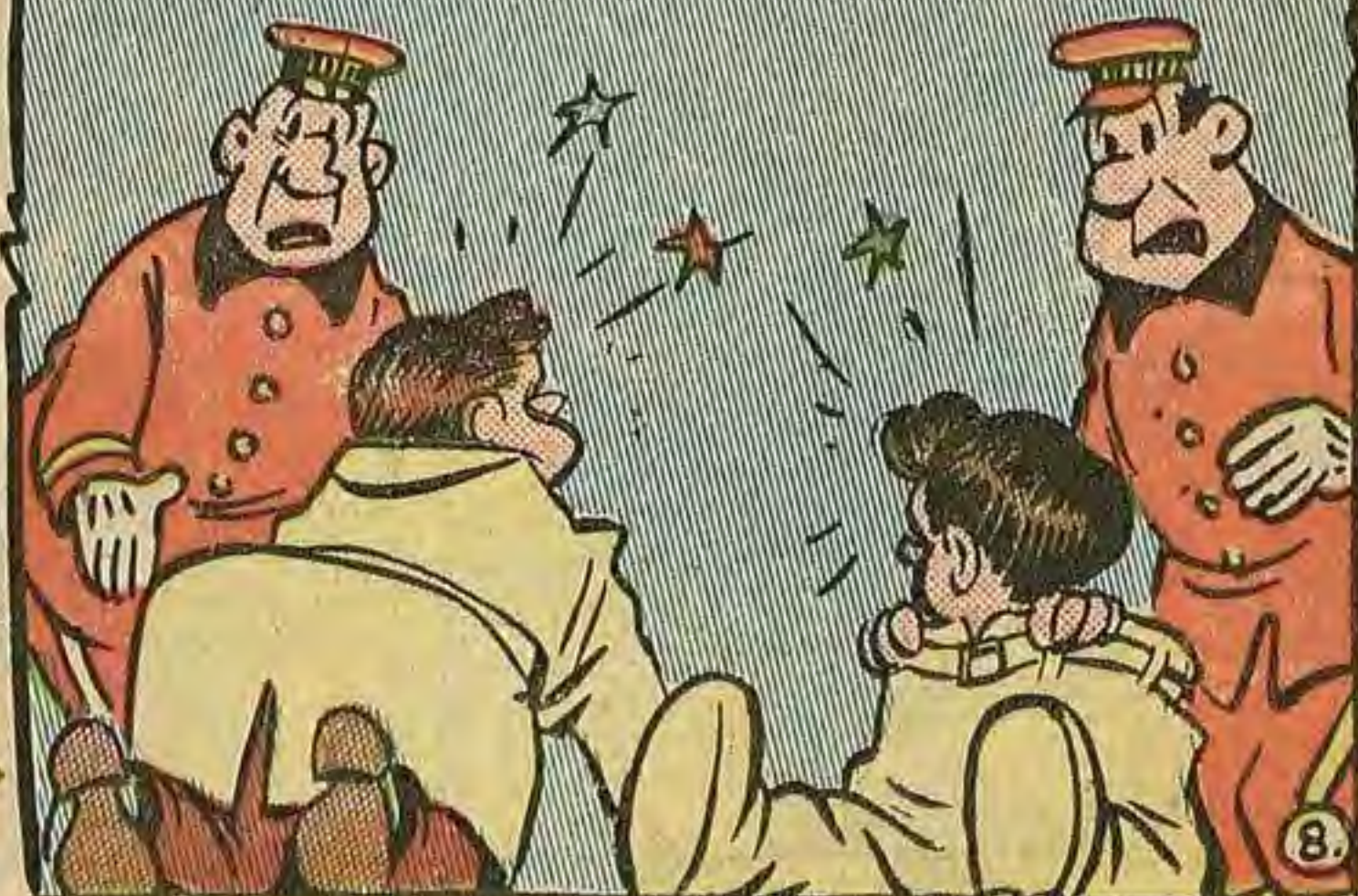
**HOLY  
SMOKES!  
POOR MR.  
ZACHINI!**

**WELL, DON'T JUST  
STAND THERE!  
PICK UP THE  
PIECES! THE  
SHOW MUST  
GO ON!**

**TCH,  
TCH!**

**CHAUNCEY,  
LOOK! IT'S  
NOT MR.  
ZACHINI!**

**AS I LIVE AND  
BREATHE, MORTIMER,  
YOU'RE *RIGHT!* IT'S  
THEM *KIDS!***



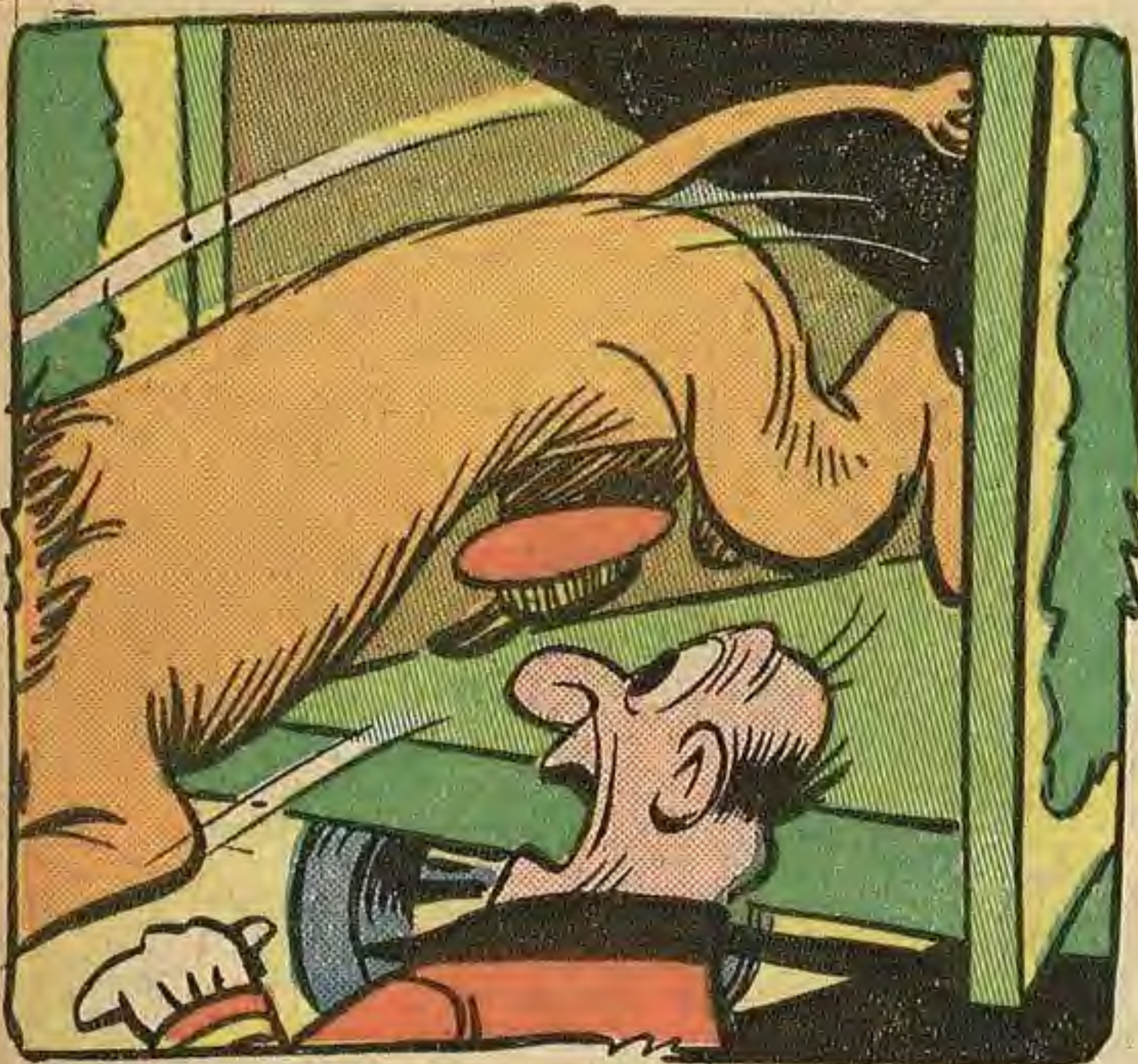
















The END!









I CAN CONTROL IT WHILE IT'S IN THE AIR...JUST BY GIVING COMMANDS THROUGH THIS **MIDGET RADIO!**

SAY! THIS IS GOING TO BE A BARREL OF FUN, PICKLES!

YEAH, AND **USEFUL, TOO!**



MY ROMANCE WITH **DEBBIE** IS GONNA BECOME A **MODERN 20TH CENTURY** AFFAIR!

HUH? GIMME THAT AGAIN!

WELL, LONG AGO, LOVERS SENT COURIERS BETWEEN THEM WITH MESSAGES...**THEN** CAME THE **AMECHE**...BINKIE, WE'RE NOW IN A **NEW ERA!**



YOU MEAN?

**ROGER!** IN JUST TEN MINUTES, THIS HANDY-DANDY GADGET IS GONNA LAND ON DEBBIE'S LAWN...WITH A PERSONAL NOTE FROM ME! WON'T **THAT** MAKE AN IMPRESSION ON MY DREAMBOAT?



BINKIE, CALL DEBBIE AND TELL HER A **WINGED MESSENGER** BRINGS HER LOVE'S TIDINGS!



I DON'T **GET** IT! BINKIE CALLED AND SAID TO LOOK INTO THE **SKY!**... OH...I DO HEAR SOMETHING!...YES, **THERE IT IS!**



WHY, A **MODEL AIRPLANE!** AND LANDING ON OUR **LAWN!**



AND HERE'S A **NOTE!**"WILL YOU SLURP WITH ME AT THE **COZIE COKERIE** THIS AFTERNOON? PUT YOUR ANSWER IN THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT!... **PICKLES!**"



HOW **CLEVER!** I'LL DASH INTO THE HOUSE AND WRITE AN ANSWER!

**DEBBIE!** IS THAT FEATHER-BRAINED BOY FRIEND OF YOURS TRYING TO RUIN MY LAWN? WHAT IS HE UP TO **THIS TIME?**



OH, DAD... HE'S SO **CUTE!**



THAT NINCOM-POOP IS A **BAD INFLUENCE!** HE'S **ALWAYS** IN TROUBLE! I WANT YOU TO **STOP SEEING HIM!**

**KEWPIE!** DID YOU HEAR **THAT?** THIS PICKLES CHARACTER IS A TOUGH GUY TO KEEP UP WITH, BUT MAYBE **THIS TIME** I CAN FOUL UP HIS ROMANCE WITH **DEBBIE!**





QUICK! WRITE THIS DOWN... "DEAR PICKLES, I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN... DEBBIE." NOW I'LL PUT THAT NOTE IN THE PLANE!



SEE, KEWPIE? THIS PLANE IS CONTROLLED BY RADIO!... I KNOW A HAM WHO CAN LEND ME A SMALL SET! IF I CAN GET CONTROL OF THIS PLANE, I MAY BE ABLE TO CONTROL DEBBIE, TOO!



BACK AT PICKLES' HOUSE...

HERE COMES YOUR PLANE, PICKLES... THIS IS WORKING OUT PERFECTLY! I'LL BET YOU WOWNED DEBBIE!

FLAPS DOWN... LANDING GEAR DOWN... REDUCE POWER...



NOW, BINKIE... READ ME DEBBIE'S ANSWER... TRY NOT TO GUSH!

IT SAYS... "I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU... AGAIN!"

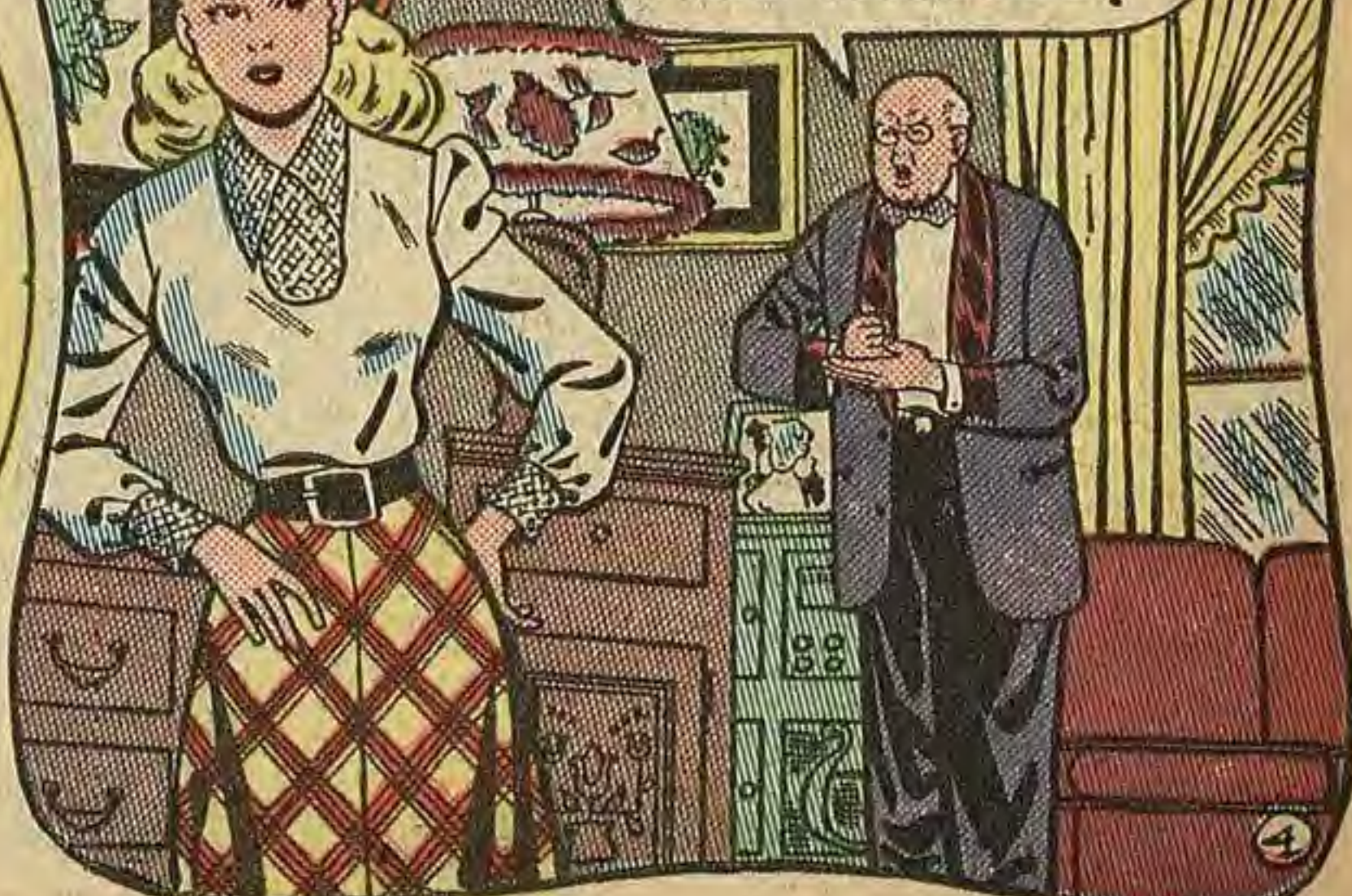


WH... WH... THAT'S NOT LIKE DEBBIE... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!... WAIT, I'LL SEND ANOTHER NOTE!



AT DEBBIE'S HOUSE...

NO, DEBBIE! THAT'S FINAL!... I DON'T WANT PICKLES AROUND THIS HOUSE ANY MORE... WHY, IT SEEMS EVERY TIME I MENTION HIS NAME, I HAVE TROUBLE!







GREAT SCOTT!  
NOW WHAT?

CRASH!



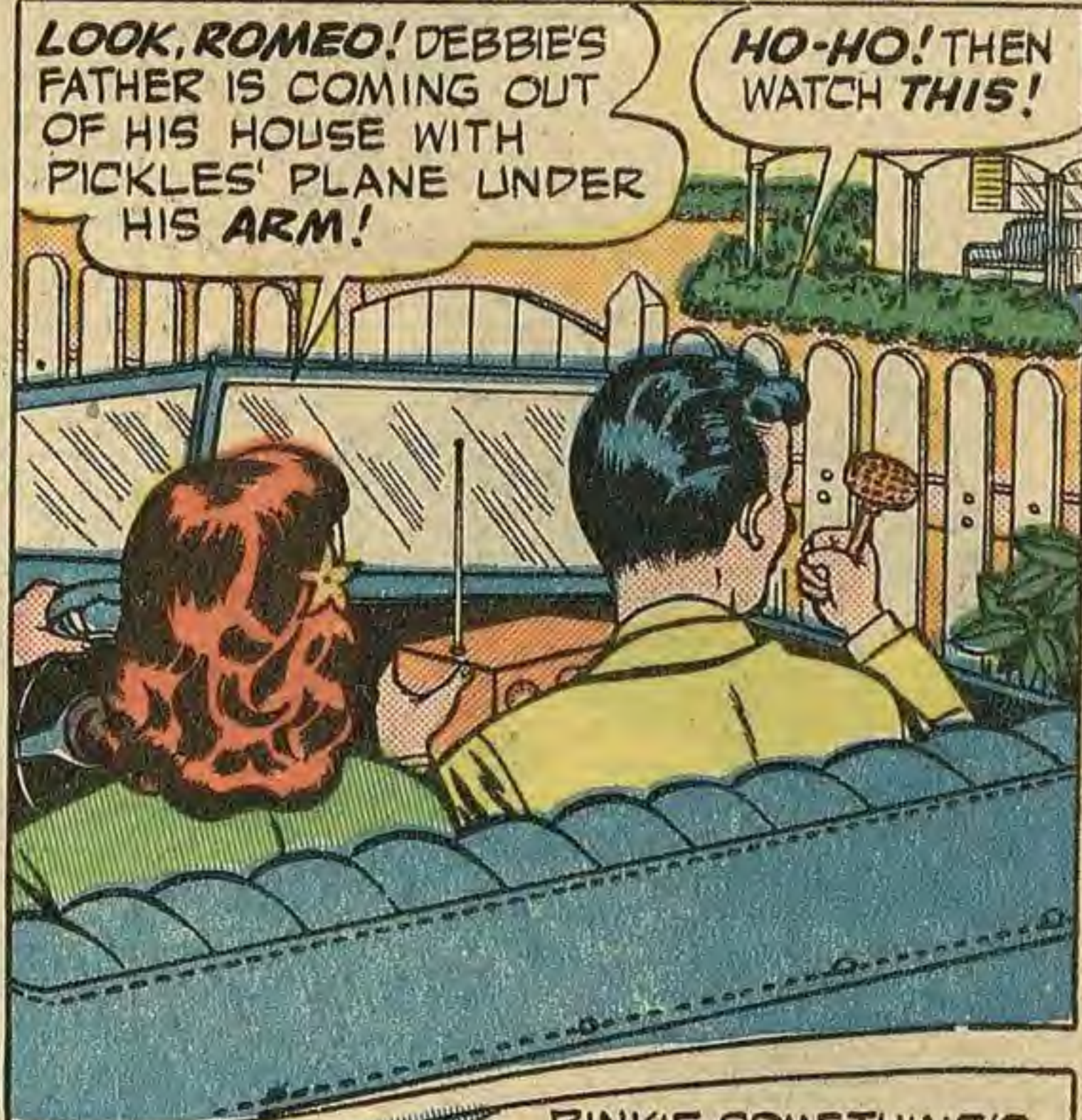
THIS NOTE MUST  
BE FOR YOU,  
DAD!

"YOU CAN'T GET RID  
OF ME THAT EASY...  
PICKLES"...WHY,  
THAT @\*#...!!!

You can't  
get rid of me  
that easy-  
that's  
Pickles



DEBBIE, GIVE ME THAT PLANE! I'M GOING  
OVER TO PICKLES' HOUSE!...HE'LL PAY  
FOR THIS BROKEN WINDOW...AND HIS  
INSOLENCE, TOO!



LOOK, ROMEO! DEBBIE'S  
FATHER IS COMING OUT  
OF HIS HOUSE WITH  
PICKLES' PLANE UNDER  
HIS ARM!

HO-HO! THEN  
WATCH THIS!



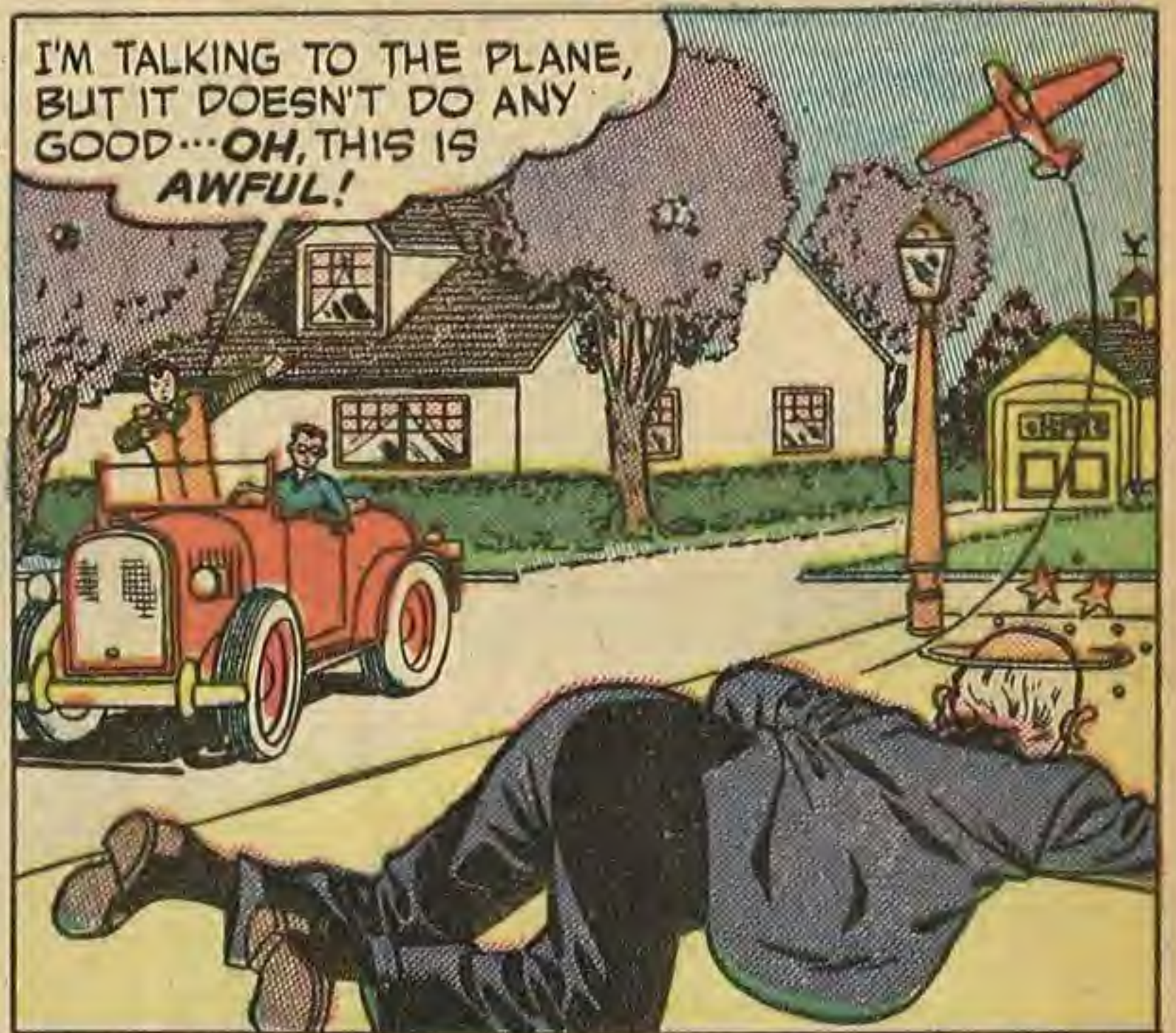
OOPS...GREAT SCOTT  
...IT FLEW RIGHT OUT  
OF MY HANDS!



Meanwhile...

BINKIE, SOMETHING'S  
WRONG! I'M NOT GET-  
TING ANY REACTION...  
I'VE LOST CONTROL OF  
THE PLANE SOMEHOW! WE  
BETTER SHOOT OVER TO  
DEBBIE'S AND SEE WHAT  
COOKS!





NOW LOOK!...NO, YOU'D BETTER  
NOT! YOUR PLANE IS CUTTING  
DOWN DEBBIE'S FATHER'S  
PRIZE GERANIUMS!



ROMEO, PICKLES JUST  
ARRIVED ON THE SCENE!











STILL PLAYING FLY IN THE OINTMENT, EH, ROMEO?



HA-HA!...WELL, PICKLES, OLD JERK, THIS IS ONE TIME I **OUT-SMARTED** YOU! LET'S SEE YOU EXPLAIN **THIS** ONE TO DEBBIE'S OLD MAN!



HE DOESN'T HAVE TO!



COME **INSIDE**, PICKLES, ...MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME! **YOU**, ROMEO, GO DOWN THE **CHIMNEY** AND **GET THAT PLANE!**



RELAX AND ENJOY YOURSELF, PICKLES! ROMEO WILL HAVE YOUR PLANE IN A **JIFFY!**



**DON'T MISS MORE LAUGHS WITH PICKLES ...NEXT ISSUE!**



MY STARS, SON --  
YOU'RE GETTING  
EVEN LAZIER THAN  
YOUR FATHER! GET  
UP THIS MINUTE  
AND ANSWER  
THE PHONE!

# "HEP"

YAWN!  
...H'LO...

HEP? THIS IS  
HORTENSE! I'M  
THROWING A JIVE  
SESSION TONIGHT!  
CAN I COUNT  
ON YOU TO COME  
--FOR LITTLE  
ME?

AW, GEE,  
MOM!

R-RING!

"COOKIE"

CAN YA ----  
WOW! A SHINDIG!  
HORTENSE! ME!  
J-JEEPERS!

G'BYE!



YAWN!





*Now* YOU CAN HAVE  
DARING *Newest Look* BEAUTY  
WITH ALL-IN-ONE  
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*It's All  
These*

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2-waist nipper  
3-garter belt

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*Have* Tiny Waist  
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STRAPLESS OR  
WEAR STRAPS  
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MAIL COUPON NOW!



# HOW A SIMPLE DISCOVERY MADE BILLY A VERY HAPPY BOY

PLEASE PAY ATTENTION TO YOUR PIANO LESSON BILLY! YOU'LL NEVER LEARN THAT WAY



AW! WISH I COULD JOIN MY PALS. THIS PIANO TEACHER GIVES ME A PAIN

WHY DON'T YOU LIKE TO PRACTICE YOUR PIANO LESSONS BILLY?



'CAUSE I JUST HATE THOSE DRILLS AND EXERCISES

IT'S NO USE MARY. WE'LL HAVE TO STOP BILLY'S PIANO LESSONS



AND TO THINK HE'S BEEN STUDYING 2 YEARS AND IT COST US OVER \$300



NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SKIP OUT AND JOIN THE GANG AT THE SODA PARLOR. HOPE MOM DON'T GET WISE



GOLLY... LOOK HOW BOBBY'S MAKING A HIT WITH HIS PIANO PLAYING... AND HE COULDN'T PLAY A TUNE LAST WEEK

HOW'D YOU LEARN TO PLAY PIANO SO WELL AND SO FAST.. BOBBY



IT'S A CINCH BILLY. WITH A SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE ANYONE CAN LEARN TO PLAY IN A JIFFY



IMAGINE DEAR, HOW MUCH MONEY WE COULD HAVE SAVED IF BILLY HAD KNOWN OF THAT SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE

AND HE WOULD HAVE PLAYED SO NICELY 2 YEARS AGO

IT'S AMAZING SHIRLEY, HOW NICELY YOU'RE PLAYING THE PIANO IN LESS THAN 5 DAYS. HOW DO I GET STARTED?

WRITE TO THE DALE SHEARS SCHOOL OF MUSIC, STRUTHERS, OHIO. THE COST IS ONLY \$2 COMPLETE AND INCLUDES THE SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE, 25 EASY LESSONS AND 33 POPULAR SONGS-ALL SOLD ON A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. JUST CLIP THE COUPON, TOM. YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!



NEWLY INVENTED SLIDE CHORD DEVICE MOVES OVER KEYBOARD AND TRAINS ANY ONE TO PLAY PIANO IN ONE DAY

This amazing invention fits any piano and guides your fingers through the most complicated melodies and tunes. No tedious drills or exercises. You get quick and pleasing results by following our Easy ABC PICTURE METHOD containing 25 complete lessons. And in addition there are 33 popular songs so arranged that anyone, even a child, can play them all from 4 simple chords. Now there's no need to envy your piano-playing friends. Overnight, you, too, will become the life of the party.

## FREE NO-RISK TRIAL OFFER

Because of the unusual success of our exclusive method, our generous NO RISK offer must prove everything we claim or it costs you nothing. The 25 lesson ABC PICTURE COURSE with 33 SONGS ARRANGED TO PLAY FROM 4 CHORDS and the newly-invented CHORD-SLIDE DEVICE cost only \$2 complete-not a penny more to pay EVER. SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon to-day and when the course arrives, pay only \$2 plus the C. O. D. charges (We prepay postage if you enclose \$2) Then, if after 5 days you are not actually playing piano with both hands by ear or note, return the entire course and your \$2 will be refunded.

## SEND NO MONEY-MAIL COUPON

Dale Shears School of Music  
Studio 2202, Struthers 3, Ohio  
☐ Subject to your Money-Back Guarantee, I am enclosing \$2 (cash, check or money order) as full payment for the new CHORD-SLIDE INVENTION, the self-teaching "ABC PICTURE-METHOD" and the 33 POPULAR SONGS, all arranged to be played with 4 simple chords. You agree to pay the postage.  
☐ Send COD and I will pay \$2 plus postage. Same Money-Back Guarantee applies.

Sorry. No Canadian Orders.

NAME .....

Address .....

CITY ..... STATE .....



# HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS



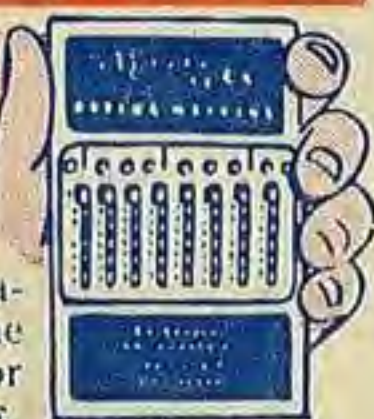
## So-Called **ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER**

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c Order by No. 669

## **POCKET ADDING MACHINE**

### Amazing New Midget **ADDING MACHINE** FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141



## **GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch** Complete with Expansion Band

Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95



## **COMB-A-TRIM**

Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.



## **REALISTIC IMITATION GIANT SPIDER**

(Tarantula) Eeeee! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c Order No. 414



## Amazing **ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE**

Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only \$1.98 Order No. 721

## **PLATE LIFTER**

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under tablecloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720



## **SQUIRT RING**

Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609



## \$2.49 Amazing Mystery! **SECRET MONEY BELT**

An ideal place to hide bills, valuables and still carry them with you. Made of top quality, long-lasting fine leather.

Item No. 706

## **DRIBBLE GLASS**

Make your drinking friends drool! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped, water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs every time! No. 582, just 49c



## **LEARN to DANCE**

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home in private without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days. See order coupon. Only \$1.00



## **BARKING DOG**

Scare the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a frisky dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. Write Today! ONLY 69c



## **16mm MOVIE PROJECTOR**



Show your own movies at home. Easy to use.

Safe 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available. Use order coupon. Only \$7.95 No. 808

## Now Play this New **HARMONICA** in 15 Minutes OR MONEY BACK



You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica PLUS Simplified Course of Instruction that Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind for only \$1.49.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

## Amazing **MAGIC PENCIL**

Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

## NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING **RADIO "MIKE"**

Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting! Astound your friends as your voice comes over the air. No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just \$1.49. Order by number No. 641.

## HOW TO ORDER

Just check items wanted and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 845 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. EXTRA—if your order totals \$2.00 we will send you as a Gift our "Throw Your Voice" device. If your order totals \$4.00 or more you get the Jumping Snake PLUS the "Throw Your Voice" device. Order TODAY. (If you want only a FREE Catalog write name and address on a penny postcard.)

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 845 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Send me the items I have checked below:	
<input type="checkbox"/> 669 JOY BUZZER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE.....	2.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH.....	6.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 534 COMB-A-TRIM.....	.89
<input type="checkbox"/> 641 RADIO MIKE.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR.....	7.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 609 SQUIRT RING.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 720 PLATE LIFTER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 706 SECRET MONEY BELT.....	2.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 117 LEARN TO DANCE.....	1.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 582 DRIBBLE GLASS.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE.....	1.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 624 HARMONICA.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 593 MAGIC PENCIL.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 414 IMITATION SPIDER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 740 BARKING DOG.....	.69

☐ My order totals \$2.00. Send me "Throw Your Voice" device as a Gift. ☐ My order totals \$4.00 or more. Send me "Throw Your Voice" device plus Jumping Snake

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**EXTRA**  
At No  
Additional  
Cost if Your

Order Totals \$2.00

### Be an "EDGAR BERGEN"

"Throw Your Voice!" Confuse people at parties or in crowds by seeming to be calling some one in an emergency. Call for "Help, Help." "Get Me Out of Here." Get parties to laughing. Easy directions.



IF YOUR ORDER TOTALS \$4.00 YOU ALSO GET

### **JUMPING SNAKE**

Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give it to your girl friend and watch her jump.

